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The Mercury.

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Published June 1, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching many households in this and other states, the limited space given in advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

CITY ELECTION COMING

Nominations for the various city offices to be filled at the city election on December 7 are coming in with considerable rapidity, although there are many papers yet to be filed before all the nominations will be complete. Several women have taken out nomination papers for the representative council, but as yet none is in the field for alderman. There are likely to be plenty of contests for membership in the board, however, there being several aspirants in some of the wards, with a probability of at least two nominees in every ward. One of the most recent candidates to come forward is Mr. Frederick P. Lee, who has thrown his hat into the ring to oppose Alderman Hughes for the third ward election. There seems to be no likelihood of any opposition to Mayor Mahoney.

Some of the new women voters are going to be surprised when they get to the polls on election day and find that they can vote for only a limited number of candidates. Most of the women are registry voters, and as such have no vote for aldermen or representative council, but only for Mayor and School Committee. There are some women who vote on real estate and a very few who vote on personal property, and these are qualified to have a ballot for all officers.

The voting lists containing the names of the women will this time be divided into three sections, the same as the men's lists, containing real estate, personal property and registry sections. It will behoove every woman voter to scan the new lists in order to learn just where she stands.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE

Mr. Thomas S. Lane, formerly proprietor of a large liquor saloon in the Gas Company block on Thames street, attempted to commit suicide by slashing his throat and wrists with a razor at his room on Church street Wednesday morning. Although suffering from loss of blood his condition is not regarded as dangerous, as the arteries were not severed. A few weeks ago Mr. Lane purchased an interest in the Narragansett Bowling, Alloys and had expected to devote his time to the conduct of the business. No reason is ascribed for his act.

The jitneys conveying passengers to and from the Training Station are now obliged to stop at the waiting room at the gate, instead of travelling over the Island to pick up and discharge passengers. This puts the jitneys on the same plane as the trolley. The order comes from Captain Dismukes, in command of the Station.

Fitchell David & Co. have taken a lease of the old Newport Engineering Works property on lower Thames Street, and will make use of it as a storage warehouse in connection with their wholesale business.

Mr. T. Fred Kaulf has sold his market and grocery store on lower Thames street to the Dalton E. Young Stores Company, who recently purchased the business of Dalton E. Young.

Mr. A. D. Cascamas has purchased the former Philip Stevens property on Long Wharf for \$14,000. The property is now occupied by the Standard Wholesale Grocery Company.

Local dealers report that the coal supply in Newport is very low, and unless large shipments are received within a short time the situation may become serious.

ARMISTICE DAY OBSERVED

Thursday was observed as a general holiday in Newport following the proclamation of Governor Beekman, making the day a legal holiday. Most of the places of business were closed throughout the day and the observance was very general. The principal feature of the day for Newporters was the imposing parade in the afternoon, when many of the veterans of the great war marched through the streets of the city. Another notable event of the day was the presentation of the war honors to the men at the Government stations, the ceremony at the Naval Training Station being open to the public. There were many recipients of the honors from Captain Dismukes the commanding officer, down.

The big parade started from Washington Square promptly at 2 o'clock, and there was a large gathering of spectators on the streets to see the men who had responded to the call of their country, many of whom had been through some of the very hardest of the fighting in the great world war. They were liberally applauded along the route of march. The parade was not very long but it was decidedly impressive.

Col. Herbert Bliss was the chief marshal and had a staff composed of representatives of all the organizations in line. The Fort Adams band headed a detail of three companies of Coast Artillery, followed by a company of Marines from the Torpedo Station, businesslike as usual. Then came a regiment of apprentices from the Training Station, headed by the Training Station band and bugle corps. The Newport Artillery Company, under Lieutenant Colonel William Knowe, followed, with a bugle and drum corps. Then came the Girl Scouts, marching by troops, and they also had their own drum corps, exclusively of girls.

The Municipal Band headed the War Veterans, consisting of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Newport Post of the American Legion, the Spanish War Veterans, and the members of Layton-Warren Post, G. A. R. The last rode in automobiles and were followed by cars containing representatives of the Army and Navy and officers of the State and City. Admiral Sims was with the Naval contingent and received applause along the route.

When the head of the line reached the City Hall, the Girl Scouts left the line and advanced to the lawn, where, with appropriate ceremonies they planted two fir trees, one on each side of the memorial tablet as a tribute to the memory of those who gave their lives in the war. A large wreath was laid in front of the tablet, after which "Taps" was sounded on the bugle. The line then proceeded and passed in review at the old State House.

After the parade the Veterans gathered at American Legion Hall, where refreshments were served, addresses were made and a social time enjoyed.

It is probable that hereafter Armistice Day will be observed in some such manner as this year and the Veterans will undoubtedly participate in the observance still more generally as the years pass.

MRS. JOHN GILPIN

Mr. Emma Louise Gilpin, widow of the veteran journalist, John Gilpin, died at her home on John street on Saturday evening. She had been an invalid for many years, following a stroke of paralysis some sixteen years ago, but her death was entirely unexpected.

Mrs. Gilpin was a most lovable woman and was well known throughout the city, although she had been confined to her home for many years. She was of a very charitable and hospitable character, and as long as her health permitted was an active worker in the Thames street Methodist Episcopal Church. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. W. Murley Mills and Miss Grace B. Gilpin, as well as a number of grandchildren. Another daughter, Mrs. Thomas E. Hunt, died within a year.

Cold weather seems to be approaching. As yet there have been no severe frosts and out of door plants are still green. A substantial frost nip can be expected at any time. Some people are still getting along without furnace heat, in order to save coal, but they probably will not succeed much longer. The unusually mild fall has resulted in a great saving in coal thus far.

Dr. C. Edward Farnum has been enjoying a two weeks' hunting trip in the Maine woods in company with Mr. William Thurston.

J. STACY BROWN, JR.

Mr. J. Stacy Brown, Jr., of this city, died in Calcutta, India, a few days ago, following a critical illness which it was feared would terminate fatally. He had suffered from the local fever for some time, and spinal meningitis developed, causing his death. His unexpected death came as a great blow to his relatives and friends in this city. His mother, Mrs. Phebe Bradford Brown, has been living in Springfield for some months with her daughter.

Mr. Brown was the only son of J. Stacy Brown and Phebe Bradford Brown, and was one of the most promising young men of Newport. He was a graduate of the Rogers High School and of Harvard University, with a scholastic record of the highest. He was commissioned second lieutenant in the army after a course at the Officers' Training School at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, and saw hard service overseas as an artillery officer. He was decorated with the Croix de Guerre by the French government for distinguished service. After the close of the war he resigned from the army and went to India in the employ of a large American firm.

Mr. Brown had a well-earned reputation as a tennis player, having participated in many tournaments of national and international fame. From his schoolboy days he had been devoted to the game, and was ranked as an expert.

SUPERIOR COURT

Judge Chester W. Barrows came to Newport this week to hear some special cases in equity, which had been pending. The first was a Tiverton case, Hannah J. Manchester vs. Bachara J. Dow. The plaintiff testified that she turned over her property to defendant on condition that he should give her a home and take care of her. On the other hand the defendant claimed that he bought the property and paid defendant in cash. The Court rendered a decision for defendant. The case was a long one, occupying all of Monday and a part of Tuesday, many witnesses being heard.

Another equity case was that of Charles Moll vs. Henry E. Shatzer, Jamestown property being involved. Plaintiff claimed that he had purchased a garage business in Jamestown from defendant, on the understanding that defendant would not again engage in the business in competition with him. The defendant claimed that Moll agreed to a termination of the agreement and that they were engaged in business together. The Court found for the defendant and dismissed the petition.

UNITY CLUB

The first meeting of the Unity Club for the winter season was held at Channing Parlors Tuesday evening, with a good attendance. President William H. Holt presided at the business session and a large number of new members were elected from the waiting list to fill the places of those who had not renewed their membership. A social evening was enjoyed and light refreshments were served.

The first dramatic reading of the season will be on Tuesday evening, November 23, when "Nothing but the Truth" will be presented under the direction of Mr. Henry C. Wilkinson.

The board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce at the monthly meeting this week received a report of progress on the project to establish a new hotel. There was also considerable activity regarding the naval station here, and it was stated that recommendations for a sufficient amount to keep the Station up would be made to the next Congress, but Newporters were advised to take steps to see that the necessary appropriations were voted by Congress.

The board of aldermen opened bids for furnishings for the Rogers High School on Tuesday evening, several local bidders as well as out-of-town firms being represented. Several of the articles to be supplied were demonstrated by the bidders and examined by the board, but no contracts were awarded, the figures being referred to the City Clerk for compilation.

The hearing on the petition of the Newport Gaslight Company for an increase in rates has been continued until November 22, to give time for the submission of detailed figures by the company. The City of Newport was well represented before the Public Utilities Commission to protest against the increase.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE

The regular monthly meeting of the School Committee was held on Monday evening, when considerable business was transacted. The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

Total enrollment 4097, average number belonging 3967.5, average number attending 3763.5, per cent of attendance 91.9, cases of tardiness 317 cases of dismissal before the end of a session 60.

Rogers—Enrollment 753. Last year at this time the enrollment was 731.

Absence—Since September 13, 102 sessions by 17 teachers, 3 sessions by 4 assistants.

Tardiness—Since September 13, 7 sessions by 6 teachers, 2 sessions by 2 assistants.

New permit issued 588. Last year at this date also 588.

Board of Health

Since the last meeting two cases of scarlet fever have been reported and four children have been excluded.

Evening Schools

Average number attending for the first 14 evenings—Elementary, 13.2 men, 10 women; typewriting, 5.7 men, 25.1 women; stenography, 5.7 men, 23.1 women; mechanical drawing 18.6, machine work 12.9, algebra 32.6.

It will be noted that a new class has been formed of men who are anxious to begin or to review high school mathematics. The total enrollment has been 42.

Rhode Island Institute of Instruction. The program of the institute was unusually inspirational in the general meetings and helpful in the meetings by grades and subjects. All the various school subjects received some attention. The attendance was very large and Infantry hall is much too small for the general meetings.

Lenthal

The Lenthal has received the banner awarded to the school having the best school garden in the state.

Rogers High School

Tomorrow evening the committee of the aldermen on reforming the high school will open bids and then come an evening to meet the bidders.

National Election

Although this board voted the use of five school buildings to be used November 2 for voting purposes, it was necessary to use only the Coles. Therefore Grades XII and XIII had no session on that day. All schools were closed at 12.30.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 98; number of cases of truancy (public 12, parochial 6), 17; number out for illness and other causes, 81; number of different children truant, 16; number found not attending school, 9; number sent to public schools, 4; number sent to parochial schools, 2; number of certificates issued, 81. On October 24 a boy was brought before the juvenile court on petition and summons for being an habitual truant. He was adjudged a delinquent child and was placed on probation.

The committee on teachers presented a report on the recent request of the teachers for an increase of pay. The subject was discussed under two heads, one for an increase of \$300 for 87 teachers and another for a bonus of \$100. The salary increase was voted, but the bonus was defeated. It was shown that the increase means additional outlay of \$26,100, and Colonel Cozzens wanted to know where the money was coming from. Mr. Harvey said the city would have to pay the bills, whether authorized by the representative council or not.

Considerable other business was transacted.

CALLED TO LOCAL CHURCH

The United Congregational Church has extended a call to the pastorate to Rev. Harold S. Capron, pastor of the Hammond Street Baptist Church in Bangor, Maine. Rev. Mr. Capron occupied the pulpit at the United Congregational Church a short time ago, and the congregation was much pleased. It is generally believed that he will accept the call.

Mr. Capron was graduated from Brown University in 1909 and afterward from the Union Theological Seminary in New York. He has been pastor of the Bangor Church for about four years.

The annual report of The Art Association of Newport has been printed and distributed to members. It contains four excellent illustrations, two of the buildings, and two of pewter and china articles exhibited at the Association rooms. The printing was done at the Mercury Office.

Mr. James M. Bryer of Cleveland, Ohio, formerly of this city, is spending a few days in Newport as guest of his father, Mr. Peleg Bryer.

Mr. Marshall C. Rogers has accepted a position with the Worcester Gazette as editorial writer.

INVESTIGATING TRAIN WRECK

A searching investigation is being made of the causes of the railroad wreck in Tiverton late last week, when Engineer George Bowes was killed and several other members of the train crew badly injured, but the passengers escaped serious injury. The train, due in Newport about 7.00 o'clock on Friday evening, was derailed between Ferry street and Tiverton station, the locomotive being turned over in the ditch and the train badly wrecked. The cause of the accident was an open switch, which sent the locomotive onto a private siding, while the rest of the train continued on the main track. That the switch was opened with malicious intent seems assured. Only a few days before a rail had been placed across the track near the same place, but at that time the train escaped damage. Since the fatal wreck, it is reported that another obstruction has been found on the track. The authorities are making every effort to trace the guilty parties, two men being suspected. A rigid inspection of the tracks is now being made to prevent any further tampering.

The train that was wrecked contained many Newport people who were returning from Providence or Boston. They were all more or less shaken up and some were severely bruised, but none received serious injuries. The passenger cars did not overturn, but were bumped around violently.

The dead engineer belonged in Springfield but some of the train crew who were injured lived in Newport.

TO DISCUSS MILK

The New England Milk Producers Association has invited the farmers of Newport County, whether they are members of the association or not, to attend the annual meeting of the County Association, to be held November 15 at Fair Hall in Portsmouth. Mr. R. D. Lull, manager of the Western Market District will be the speaker.

Among the questions which will come up for discussion are whether the present 3.7 per cent butterfat standard shall be retained as a basis for marketing butter and the proposed rating plan under which farmers will be freed from a system which cuts down their receipts in times of the greatest milk production, even though they are not producing more than their normal amount. Both of these factors make big differences in the receipts of every farmer who sells milk.

Admiral Sims is probably not worrying much because his name is not included among those who were designated for honors for distinguished service in the great war. The services of Admiral Sims will be remembered long after Josephus Daniels is forgotten.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick B. Coggeshall have gone to Joliet, Ill., to spend Thanksgiving with Dr. and Mrs. Hamilton King. Mr. and Mrs. Coggeshall may proceed to the Coast before returning to Newport.

PORTSMOUTH

Killed by Automobile

Mrs. Richmond Bishop of Union Street was almost instantly killed by an automobile on Sunday evening while attempting to cross the East Main Road, between Glen Street and Union Street. Mrs. Bishop was alighting from the automobile of Mr. Herbert Hall and had only walked a few steps when another automobile came along and struck her.

She was taken to the home of Mr. Herbert Chase, and the doctors were called. Death was almost instantaneous. The skull was fractured and an arm and leg broken.

Mrs. Bishop is the daughter of the late John Barker and Mrs. Lizzie Davis Barker. She is survived by her husband, mother, two children, Mrs. Mildred Bishop and Master Donald Bishop, and a brother, Mr. Elmer E. Barker.

The funeral was held at her late residence on Union Street on Wednesday at 1 o'clock. Rev. George W. Manning conducted the services. The interment was in the Union Cemetery. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Sward of Bar Harbor, Maine, are guests of Mrs. Sward's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Anthony. Mr. Sward has been transferred from the station in Bar Harbor to the Torpedo Station, and they will soon make their home in Newport.

Rev. George W. Manning of the Methodist Episcopal Church preached at the Methodist Episcopal Church in this town on Tuesday evening. Meetings were held each evening except Saturday at that church, and they will be continued for some time. Rev. I. W. LeBaron, district superintendent, preached Friday evening.

MIDDLETOWN

Old Fashioned Party

About 75 persons were present at the old fashioned party given at the Holy Cross Guild House on Tuesday evening. The affair, which was under the direction of Miss Elsie Peckham and Miss Maize Paquin, was for the benefit of the Middletown Free Public Library. About 30 persons wore old fashioned costumes, and those not in costume were fined. Poke bonnets, hoop skirts, bustles, pantalettes, leg o' mutton sleeves, Paisley shawls and colonial costumes were worn. Several of the men wore beaver hats and old fashioned waistcoats. Miss Cornelia Smith wore the wedding gown of her great grandmother, a watered white silk dress.

Later old songs were sung, with Mrs. Gilbert Elliott as pianist. After the songs, modern dances were danced, the music being furnished by Mr. Harold Sherman, pianist; Mr. Frank T. Peckham, cornetist, and Mr. William Thurston played the banjo-mandolin.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodman L. Champlin gave a whist at their home on Beacon Street on Tuesday evening to 12 friends. Mr. Howard G. Milne was awarded an "Eversharp" pencil as man's first prize, and Mr. Arthur Anthony received a cake of soap as consolation. Mrs. Arthur Anthony received the lady's first prize, a box of writing paper, and Mrs. Ira Oliver received a box of talcum powder as consolation prize.

A wedding took place at the home of Mrs. Ida M. Brown on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Brown became the bride of Mr. Edward E. Peckham; the ceremony being performed by Rev. George W. Manning. Mr. and Mrs. George H. Irish were present at the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Peckham will reside at the home of Mr. Peckham.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham observed the sixty-first anniversary of their marriage on Tuesday. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Tilley of Providence for the day. Mrs. Tilley was a guest at their wedding.

The meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church has been postponed.

Mrs. John McCartney entertained at her home, "State Hill Crest," the Women's Auxiliary of St. Mary's Church at their regular meeting on Tuesday. Mrs. Phoebe Manchester, the president, presided. A short talk was given by Rev. Mr. Everett P. Smith. He explained the charts of the Nation-Wide Campaign. The first of these is the parish organizations and the second is the diocesan finance chart, giving a report of the result of the Nation-Wide Campaign budget.

Four parishes of Rhode Island—Tiverton, St. Luke's, Pawtucket and St. Mary's churches—have paid in full their quota. Another chart was for suggestions for the parish for 1921.

It was voted to bring the amount paid for the diocesan fund outside the parish up to \$16,000.

Calendars were made for 1921, and the members sowed on articles for the Church Periodical Club.

Refreshments consisting of doughnuts and coffee were served by the hosts.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Clarence C. Thurston in Newport on December 8.

Mrs. John Hargraves, who has been spending the past two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. George H. Irish, has concluded her visit and is now guest of her daughter, Mrs. William Lawrence of Portsmouth.

Mr. Harry E. Peckham of Easton Farm has purchased a huge Berkshire boar, which recently took a prize in the exhibit in Chicago.

Sheriff James Anthony recently observed his eightieth birthday.

Plans are being made for the celebration of the twenty-third anniversary of the Oliphant Reading Club on December 17.

Mrs. Rowena Croucher is visiting her daughter in Cleveland, O.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Frechorn was baptized, Hope Spooner Frechorn, at the Holy Cross Chapel on Sunday afternoon by Rev. Everett P. Smith.

The regular meeting of the Aquidneck Grange was held on Thursday evening. The entertainment was in charge of Lecturer Lewis B. Plummer.

The Berkeley Dramatic Club held a meeting in the parish house on Monday evening, with 19 members present.

The annual election of officers was as follows:

President—Lloyd S. Peckham.

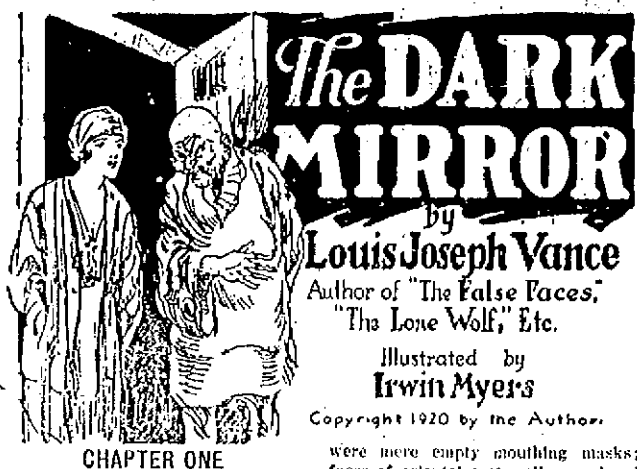
Vice President—J. Harold Goddard.

Secretary and Treasurer—Miss Happy Austin.

The president appointed Miss Oril Smith, Martha Smith and Mr. William S. Bailey as the entertainment committee for December. Miss Elizabeth Goddard and Mrs. William Shepley were elected to membership. Dancing was then enjoyed.

The announcement from Washington that the sale of malt and hops for the brewing of home-made beer will be stopped, is of interest to many persons in Newport. The sale of these ingredients has apparently been very large, as many grocery stores and other places of business carry large supplies.

The annual meeting of the Municipal Band will be held in Mercury Hall next Wednesday evening.



CHAPTER ONE

The Street of Strange Faces.

I. THE DARK CORNER.

The way of the thing was ever the same: It befell without warning; or rather, the girl had never learned to take heed of signs which seemed plain enough in retrospect, when she sat alone and puzzled her pretty head with the dark riddle of this shadow life which set her so widely apart from every girl she knew and, indeed, from all the rest of humankind.

She had a day of restlessness, whose every hour brewed its new peculiar mood, whose every mood was purposeless, with times of almost feverish gaiety, caustic, fitful, fugitive, and other times when for no reason in her knowledge she caught herself sighing long, fluttering sighs that shook her strangely. So might one's spirit sigh in weariness, faint with the burden of incessant strife with some great antagonist of unguessable identity.

Toward nightfall all these were soothed away into a feeling of serene peace and self-possession; and she sat with consciousness of the rich, strong wine of vitality that quickened her, she thought of life in the likeness of a wide placid river, wherein she drifted like a fearless swimmer—a stream whose waters were warm, sweet and calm with a penetrating quality of delicious calm she never dreamed could be disturbed, so absolute it seemed, so permanent, so imperturbable.

Only the sighs persisted oddly, as if her spirit knew moments of melancholy of which her mind knew nothing.

And insidiously the tranquil surface of that contentment was flawed by apprehensions of nameless danger, of peril latent, stealthy and implacable; as though the swimmer surmised some monstrous shape of evil skulking unseen in those opaque depths—or, felt herself subtly ensnared by a current whose irresistible set was altogether toward destruction.

Now at length perceiving what was to come, panic paralyzed in her the instinct of self-preservation; though horror brimmed the cup of being, she made no effort to fight free but, as one who knows that struggling must prove vain, resigned herself and let the baneful current work its will with her. Fascination, too, was at work, deep within her a mad desire to go again that wild way she had so often gone, and—once more be, and do, and see.

So it is, so it must be, with those to whom a drug has made itself a thing of Life and Death.

On ahead, like a head in the river, waited that turning in her psychic life which she knew as the Dark Corner: while she lay passive in the grasp of that power which so obscurely had its rise in her yet was repugnant to her, being at once her Will and her Necessity. And as the Dark Corner drew momentarily more near, the transference which she termed the Change was effected by what may only be described as a convulsion of her very soul, after which came lassitude, a vast enervation in which all lingering traces of reluctance were obliterated.

Now she was no longer herself, but another woman than the one she knew, a strange woman clothed in her own flesh but in no other way akin to her Self of everyday, having no thought, impulse or emotion with which that Self could sympathize, save such as may be considered common to all her sex. Yet, inconceivably, consciousness of the old self-identity survived; and though (as she conceived it) dispossessed from its tenement, her Self continued by her body's side, observant, critical, intrigued, something amused.

In this wise, rounding the Dark Corner, she passed into that place which she had named the Street of Strange Faces; and the enigma of this confusion of Self with non-Self was forgotten in the rush of exotic sensation and emotion, excitement and lawless joy, which invariably accompanied definite and final commitment to renewed pursuit of these transcendental adventures.

II. LEONORA.

Together with the Faces, its windows made the Street, being of many sorts, to each its own significant illumination: hard plate glass masks of saloons beaming false fellowship, mean shop fronts of ingratiating shade, windows of homely golden glow, others through whose latticed shutters filtered splinter gleams bespeaking the unspeakable, others again that gave only dull reflections in begrimed panes of naphtha flames flaring luridly above pushcarts arrayed in unbroken lines along the curbs.

Through this welter of light and shadow, in the sidewalk channels, the Faces passed and repassed, lurking darkly in forbidding doorways, seeking brazenly the brightest, and coming and going without rest, in unceasing carnival: kind and brutal, cunning and naïve, wicked and innocent, swarthy, fair, unique, commonplace; faces that seemed nothing, that altered, faces that meant nothing, that

were mere empty mouthing masks; faces of oriental cast, yellow and red and brown; negro faces in every shade of quartering.

She knew them all; they all knew her. The sense of strangeness ebbed; with every step, with every look around, with every breath she drew, she was losing touch with her other Self which had so singularly renounced its authority and faded into impotence at the Dark Corner, but which still kept step with her, elung to her more closely than her shadow, and like a wraith of the living, watched, noted and compared while taking part in actions wholly foreign to its nature and experiencing reactions obscure to it and unintelligible.

Now the girl moved swiftly, with ease and boldness, even with a hint of arrogance; giving the Faces look for look, smile for smile, frown for frown; laughing happily up at a tall policeman who knitted black brows over indulgent blue eyes; flinging racy retorts to the banter of a knot of men emerging from a gin-mill; chiding with placid and word the advances of those who should have known better; chaffing hucksters who hawked in her ears the tawdry virtues of their wares; pausing now and again to exchange more kindly persiflage with folk who held title to her liking; cutting an impudent figure, as confident and unabashed as a colt turned loose in home pastures.

Her sharp perceptions took in everything; not one considerable detail escaped their remark. And she liked it, she liked it all, she was curiously permeated to her very marrow with delight in sounds and sights and smells familiar to her senses since time beyond their earliest record.

The Street, never wide, was the narrower for its double rank of pushcarts. Between these an occasional automobile or horse-drawn vehicle went gingerly to spare the multitude of urchins, half dressed and, less than half washed, of every age and almost every nationality, that swarmed upon the asphaltum. Tenement houses—their fire escapes converted into balconies lavishly draped with caudal bedding and still more caudal women—drew confidential heads together on high, leaving visible only a slender ribbon of cobalt sky. In between the air was sluggish, thick with unnatural haze, and rank with many odors; an unholy alliance of garlic, fried fish, boiled cabbage and stale beer maintaining debatable ascendancy over the native aroma of a stratum of society which buys soap less necessity than luxury. And the night was tumultuous with screams of children at crude play, howls of babies wallowing in neglect, howling of street vendors, each striving to outyell his nearest competitor, clatter of trolley pianos, blare and whine of faded phonographs; all relieved against a wholly normal undercurrent of incessant gossip and chattering.

The girl hugged to herself the joy of living; this was to her the breath of life; even more, it was enterprise, adventure, the very stuff of Romance.

She wore her way smiling, with a conscious smile bred of knowledge that she was dressed in her best, in her very newest best of that, garments of a cut and cost and quality such as the Street seldom saw.

Nevertheless, her show of nonchalance cloaked circumspection; if her looks were free and roving, they were likewise keen and watchful. Though the width of the Street was between them, she was well aware of two plain-clothes men who turned to stare when she had gone by and conferred together concerning her craftily, after the absurd manner of their kind, out of the corners of their mouths.

But that was a minor circumstance, more fun than reason for worry. They couldn't tug a girl for wearing good clothes, even if they didn't know where she had got them or how.

The stress of her attention was due to considerations far more weighty; and when, of a sudden, at a crossing, she desisted its cause, she checked in unfeigned dismay, with startled gulps.

III. THE MAN MARIO.

On the far corner a tall man, simply clothed, composed of habit, stood still, hands clasped lightly before him to a gesture with which the girl was well acquainted, head and shoulders lifting above the crowd. Against the tawny flames of naphtha torches his profile was sharp and black, the silhouette of an ascetic, gravely fine; but none better than she knew how his austerity was belied by haunted eyes whose sincerity could wring truth from lips that moved to frame a lie.

And he was looking for her: she knew that.

In a dully soiled coat that it touched her arm, she seemed made into the grey-street, a grim street that led anywhere but the way she wished to go. Yet she welcomed its sullen gloom and went swiftly, heedless of everything but the necessity of escaping, knowing in her heart she could not escape.

Her name was called in a voice of resonant timbre: "Leonora! I beg of you . . . It is I, Mario!"

She stopped and swung round with a specious show of surprise subsiding into indifference. Tone and manner

were discouraging; but her heart was faint.

"Oh! hello! It's you . . ."

The man paused, but to hand, his attitude one of pleading and reproach, yet informed with an ineffable dignity.

"You saw me, Leonora. Why did you run—from me?"

She tossed her head. "What makes you think I did?"

"I do not think; I know. You turned up this street to avoid me. Leonora, why?"

"If you thought that—that I wanted to be left alone—why'd you follow me?"

The man lifted his hands palms up, peremptory, and let them fall.

"You know . . . I love you. I make no secret of that. I have told you—how many times?—a hundred? Yes?"



"You Know . . . I Love You - I Make No Secret of That!"

—his enunciation grew more rapid—"and you are not indifferent to me. You never said so, but . . . I know."

"Oh, I like you all right."

"No; more than that; too much to wish to hurt me. Is it not so?"

"Why, I don't want to hurt you, of course. But—if you've got to know—I was in a hurry. I've got a date—and I'm late."

"And I am detaining you! Forgive me—but let me go with you a little way."

The girl shot hunted glances right and left; then, since nothing in slight promised diversion, said ungraciously: "Nobody can stop your walking with me."

"Nobody but you, Leonora. Oaa word—"

"One word from me and you'll do exactly as you please." With a nervous laugh—"Oh, come along!"—she turned back, walking hastily, the man Mario falling in at her side. "I'd just as leave you didn't come all the way, though."

"You do not wish me to know where you go?" He nodded sober confirmation of an unuttered guess. "I see."

"You see a terrible lot!" The girl had a spasm of irritation. "You're always seeing things. Well, what do you see now?"

"You go to meet those others"—his tone was sad—"those whom I have so often begged you—"

"Guess it's my business who my friends are."

"Certainly you give me no right to make it mine. That cannot affect the truth that such associations are unwise."

"Maybe I'm best judge of that, too."

"Leonora: why pretend to me? Deceive yourself if you must; but can't I do me, not one who loves you as I do. Do not attempt it, even. It is so useless."

With a courtesy the more gratifying because it was so cool, Mario put his hand under her arm, lightly pinching her through the human mazes of the bawling Street, which they crossed squarely and quickly left behind.

After a little while, being in the wrong, she said sulkily: "I don't see why you're always talking out 'I'm trying to put something over on you. I never promised."

"True. But you know what these friends of yours are, and their ways, whether they lead their inevitable end. You know, if you persist, your fate must be as theirs."

"I guess what's good enough for my friends is good enough for me."

"No, Leonora; you are too good for that—or I could not love you."

The man paused, and his hold on her arm drew the girl to an unwilling pause with him, midway down a dark, dead block of industrial buildings with a windowless wall beside them and not a soul nearby to tear. The girl was distressed, more than a little humbled in her own esteem by this revelation of an affection more enduring and generous and frank than any she had ever known.

"I am not a common man," Mario was stating simple fact, innocent of conceit. "I know the world outside the one you know, and the men and women who live in it. Where I go, I look about me, and reflect on what I see. I am seldom mistaken in those who interest me. And you whom I love . . ."

I tell you, you are no more of this life than I, and you do a wrong thing, a wicked and cruel thing, when you trample down that which is good in you and might bring you to a splendid destiny."

Impressed in spite of herself, touched, and flattered, too, she looked uneasily away, twisting her hands together, her tongue faltering.

"I suppose you know what you mean."

"And you also. I mean, you could love me if you would, and in my love, in the life I offer you, become the self that today you hide away so jealously."

your real self, a woman fine and strong and true, not this adventure-loving companion of rogues and vagabonds—and worse!" He gave an imploring gesture. "Ah, Leonora, if only you would give them up!"

She looked up with wistful eyes, all effrontery abandoned, only the woman remaining, the woman whom this man alone had the secret of perceiving in her. In this, indeed, resided the true reason for her fear of meeting Mario: he was disastrous to her peace of mind, her self-complacency; when she listened to him, satisfaction departed and in its stead came inquietude, with the wish to be what he would have her to be, what intuition told her she could be if she would but set herself to overcome her own resistance.

She searched his face in wonder. When he disturbed her so profoundly, why did she like him so much? What was it that gave him power to charm her wits away, disconcert her with all that had otherwise seemed excellent and complete, make nothing of the steel of her set purpose? Was it his love alone?

He loved her, she was satisfied of that, but with such forbearance, such consideration, tenderness and understanding as left her incredulous. In the Street love was another thing entirely, a fiercer, cruder business, brusque and selfish without disguise—something open, direct and casual, but as essential as meat and drink. But this was different, this love Mario had for her.

Yes; and it was true, what he asserted, he too was different; there was no one like him, so gentle and strong and brave, fastidious, reserved, and thoughtful. In her world he made a figure striking and incongruous. Yet he lingered on obstinately, in part (he told her) because it was his passion to study every side of life, but mostly because he loved her and never would willingly give up hope of winning her. He would never leave, he protested, till she went with him.

"Leonora!" he pleaded. "Come with me . . ."

In a moment of determination she tried to put sentiment aside with a hard little laugh of scorn. "I guess you don't understand: Red would kill me if I chucked him!"

"He would never find you where I would take you, to my home in Spain; or if he ever did, he would not dare lift eyes to you, or know in you, a lady, moving in the world for which she was born, the girl he knew as Leonora and loved—after his fashion—with whatever feeling it is he calls love! Come with me, Leonora; and be your true self. Life can be beautiful."

He played shrewdly on her most secret weakness: she was fond of believing herself somewhat better than her milieu, through some romantic accident superior in point of birth as well as, what was undeniable, in spirit and intelligence. Vistas of powerful seduction opened to her contemplation. At heart an ardent egoist, she saw herself primitively as she had seen other women, in her excursions into the haunts of the well-to-do, radiantly begowned and furred and jeweled, looting insolently in a limousine car, Mario at her side "dressed like a gentleman."

But this vision was swiftly dissipated by recrudescence of that fear which Red inspired, in honest conviction that no earthly power could save her from his vengeance.

"You don't know Red." She shook her head solemnly in a spirit of fatal prophecy. "He'd croak you, too; he'd croak us both."

Mario smiled faintly. "I am not afraid."

"You're not afraid of dying?"

"What is life without your love?" He had a thoughtful moment. "Who knows but death may prove infinitely more wonderful than this life of ours? There is but one way of finding out."

She heard him in a stare. The woman in her could hardly be unaffected by the handsome gravity of that extraordinary countenance, whose salient features gained so much through that Rembrandtesque play of deep shadows and dull light. Under the spell of his mentality she acknowledged now for the first time that he was essential; all else was nothing. And of a sudden care fastened cruel claws upon her heart and wrung from it a cry of self-betrayal.

"Maybe you're not afraid, Mario. I don't believe you are. But I am—afraid for you. I wish you'd go away."

"You love me!" Her hands lifted in protest; he caught and increased them both in his own. His shadowed face and eyes grew luminous, his sonorous accents vibrated with emotion. "You love me, Leonora—at last!"

He was drawing her stealthily toward him, all her strength seemed to have ebbed from her limbs. There was madness in the beating of her heart, madness mounting like mist into her brain. Now she was in his arms, and glad, his lips closed on hers. For a long breath she was a mere thing of reeling senses.

"You love me?"

"I don't know," she murmured—"maybe . . ."

"Tomorrow you will marry me, and we will go away—"

Stung by realization of what had happened, she struggled to be free.

"I don't know—perhaps—yes, I will. But not tomorrow—not right away."

"Why?"

"Let me go—I'll tell you." He released her. She stepped back, shaken with love and fright, looking fearfully up and down the street.

"I can't marry you just yet. I've got to break with Red so he won't know it wasn't him that broke with me. And I've got other things to do—things I can't tell you about, Mario—things I've got to tend to before I can marry you. But you can trust me: I've promised, and I will, as soon as ever I can . . ."

Her voice quavered, and she thrust out her hands, fending off his arms. "Please don't kiss me again, please let me go now. If anybody saw us and told Red . . ."

He made a sign of submission. "As



"You Love Me, Leonora—at Last!"

you will, so he it, Leonora. I will see you again—when?"

"Tomorrow. I'll give you a ring about noon and fix to meet you—up town somewhere, I guess. Now—I've got to run. Good-night . . . dear."

He uttered in resignation: "Good-night." With a flickering smile of fondness she turned and left him, her slight young figure flitting swiftly through the shadows. Beneath the lamp at the far street corner, she turned, looked back, saw him motionless where she had left him, surmised his look of longing and, waving a hand, ran on, wild joy in her heart contending with cold fear.

For now she had done it, and there'd be the devil to pay. But it couldn't be helped. Though hell and heaven were leagued against them, she would go through. She always did, once she got started. And with Mario, she knew, it was as with her; he too would go through, now he knew she loved him, though Red and all the world besides should try to stop him.

At length, well out of her course, she stopped, imposed coherence upon her thoughts, got her bearings, and started on anew. In a cooling mood, constraining herself to forget Mario and concentrate upon the business that waited for her at her destination.

But the Self outside herself, of whose constant company she was wholly ignorant, never ceased to rear back toward that gallant, lonely figure they two had left behind in the quiet by-street.

IV. RISTORIS.

She turned sharply, half-way down a block in the shadow of the Elevated, and with the calm assurance of her apparent kind, entered what had once been a dwelling of some pretensions, but now was dedicated to the decadent uses of—according to its painted signboard—"Ristoris," Table d'Hôte—Dinner with Wine, 75c. Luncheon 50c.

In the corridor at the head of the first flight she turned to the back of the house and laid a confident hand upon the knob of the furthest door. It turned, but the door was stubborn. With a movement of impatience she knocked the panels with a triple knock of peculiar timing. A hum of voices in the closed room died away, a heavy tread became audible, a key grated, the door swung open. She went in, nothing lightly to the man who had admitted her and, finding herself under the concentrated regard of eleven pairs of eyes, paused in the middle of the floor and struck a spirited pose.

"Good evening, folks! Pipe my new rags!"

The silence that answered her was broken after a little by Red Carnehan, who said heavily: "Hello, kid. Sit down."

Ignoring his invitation to an empty chair on his right, she dropped her pose but remained where she had stopped, lifting her brows a little and reviewing the company with quizzical gaze.

Though both windows were open, closed shutters prevented any draught from vitiating the stuffiness of the "private dining room"—a bell-chamber in the intention of the architect. In an atmosphere stifling with smells of food, alcohol and a truculent perfume, the smoke of imitation Turkish tobacco hung in lazy, blue reefs. Discolored paper of a morbid pattern was paring in reluctant spirals from the walls. Dust of decades weighed down an elderly carpet and obscured its florid design. Scorbute paint disfigured the fine old woodwork.

The man who had let Leonora in having resumed his chair, twelve were seated at a table littered with debris of a meal, unclean earthenware plates, and those high-shouldered bottles of dark glass, guiltless of labels, which seem to be the sole habitat of the vin du pays so generally known as "red ink" that to name it by this alias no longer excites a smile.

Because of the heat all the men but one—Mr. Harry the Nut—had put off their coats and collars, while the women had loosened their blouses at the throat. Sweat beaded faces of various complexions, ranging from the sanguine countenance of Red to the pastiness of Charlie the Coke. Leonora, looking from one to another, found each, with the exception of Red's, culled of cast if not openly hostile. She sketched a lofty smile.

"What's the funeral?"

Red Carnehan—red of head and hand—an Italo-Celtic product, as slender, supple and sinewy as a snake, and as deadly—replied sufficiently, "Nobody's—yet," and again waved a hand toward the vacant chair. "Whyn't you sit down?" He added: "You're pretty late."

He made a sign of submission. "As

to the table and threw himself sideways into the chair.

English Adde, blonde, bloomy and full-bodied, sprawled half across the table and, without removing the cigarette from her mouth, spoke in accents of cloying affection flatly denied by her semi-sober stare of jealousy: "Maybe you won't mind tellin' us 'wat mids you like, dearie . . ."

Leonora experienced a quail of misgivings. Had somebody spied on her and Mario and hurried ahead to tattlet . . . Even so, that was a matter between Red and herself, nothing to excite ill-feeling in the others. But Red was apparently unruffled, although unusually subdued for him, and perhaps a shade suspiciously impartial in his attitude.

She lied readily, without a quiver, naming two plain-clothes men she had noticed in the Street of Strange Faces.

"Enuf and Corbin jammed me on the way here—if it's anything in your young life, Adde, dear—and I had to chase all over to lose 'em."

"You did shake 'em, kid—sure?"

Red demanded with keen interest.

"Sure. If I hadn't I wouldn't be here now."

"Maybe so," Charlie the Coke drawled in a voice as colorless as the flesh of his face—"maybe not."

"Where do you get that stuff?"

What's all this, anyway? I want to know."

Her eyes ranged again the array of faces, challenging each in turn, and getting no satisfaction; for each in turn averted his gaze with an expression more or less sheepish and disconcerted, all but Red, Harry the Nut, and Luez, the third and only other woman present.

"Well? What's it all about? Start something, somebody—why don't you? If anything's gone wrong, let me in the know. I guess I've got as much right as anybody—"

The Nut shrugged and with supercilious nonchalance selected another cigarette from the flat gold case he was fond of displaying; a circumstance which, according to one's bias, might or might not be taken as indicating that the case had been honestly come by. Luez seemed eager to speak, but Red forestalled her.

"It's like this, kid: Eddie's been pinched."

The fact that the person in question, being under indictment for burglary, had for some time succeeded in remaining at large solely by grace of his loyal associates, might have been thought enough to rob this announcement of some of its staggering quality. But to Leonora it came as a genuine shock, and she showed it unmistakably.

"No!" she exclaimed, and added a most un ladylike phrase of mixed incredulity and regret. "Somebody's squealed."

"That's just it," Luez affirmed significantly. "I wonder who?"

Leonora needed a little time before she was able to couple the thinly veiled animosity of the gathering, to which she had been scolded ever since entering, with the tone employed by Luez, something which this last would ordinarily have lacked audacity to attempt. Then immediately her temper grew lucid and clear.

"Meaning me?"

"Why, hon!" Luez drawled, rounding her eyes—"whatever made you think that?"

But she committed the grievous error of trying to exchange with Red a look of malicious understanding which Leonora intercepted instantly.

"Never you mind what made me think that," she said in cold rage; "I get you; I ain't blind and dumb. But, take it from me, Luez: you chuck it and chuck it quick. If I get one more word out of you, trying to make me out a stool-pigeon—if I ever see you look that way in Red again—four people'll have no kick coming."

"Oh, is that so?" Luez demanded with mistaken pettiness. "What do you think you'll do?"

"Irish you!" Leonora informed her savagely—"Irish you till all you'll need will be a wood kimono lined with satin and trimmed with tin. And you know I'll do it, too."

Her small emphatic fist struck the table; Red's hand closed on it.

"Easy, kid; don't run away with the wrong idea."

"I won't. Don't worry." She wrenched her hand free. "I'm no simp, I've got more brains than the rest of this push lumped together—that goes for you, too, Red. And I won't stand for insinuations from nobody—not from that rotten little cat that's trying to make up to you—she's always jealous of me—or anybody else. You . . ."

For a moment words proved inadequate. She sat in a tense posture, white with fury, breathing quickly; and even Red arched his eyes. "Ah, you all make me sick! Eddie gets pinched—God knows how—and you all fix on me as the squealer because I happen to be a few minutes late tonight! Why, you poor fish—!" She checked abruptly, noting another questionable gap in the company. "Why pick on me? Where's Leo Bie-lusky? Why isn't he here? If being late's proof of squealing—he's later than me!"

"That ain't all, Nora," English Adde interposed. "We want to know where you got those clothes."

"What's that to you? Can't I spend my money, dress myself decent, if I want to?"

"Yes; but where'd you get the front you was wearing when Harry seen you up on Fifth avenue yesterday?"

"He never—"

"Oh, yes I did, Nora," the Nut interrupted with his exasperating gentility, mincing his words in the fashion he found useful in uptown bars. "Putting on dog, too, and getting away with it great—traveling with a dame that looked like she wouldn't take nothing from the queen of England. I tell you, I saw you."

That's another lie! But the steadiness of Harry's eyes was disconcerting. Unquestionably he believed his assertions. Leonora's tongue tripped

Continued on Page 2

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington

Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—8.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

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HOW

CHINESE SCHOLARS ARE TRAINED TO MEMORIZE.

Chinese schoolroom methods are interesting as showing the contrast between schools in the Orient and schools in this country. Many elderly people will recall the time when practices in the district schools of the United States had some of the Chinese thoroughness and dependence upon the memory. Remarks the New York Sun and Herald.

The beginner takes his book to the teacher, who hears him read a column or more, after which the pupil returns to his desk and repeats this lesson aloud until he can recite it from memory. He then takes his book again to the teacher, turns his back upon his master and recites what he has learned. This is called "backing the lesson."

In this way the pupil commits the whole book to memory and he is expected to learn it so thoroughly that he can at any moment repeat the whole of any passage the initial words of which are mentioned to him.

Just before the noonday recess the teacher writes a sentiment, a proverb or a proposition upon a slip of red paper and pastes it upon the door. Each boy as he goes out reads the lines and in the afternoon renders to the teacher another line which will, with the first, make a couplet.

In China all honors, social, pecuniary and official, await the scholar, and the teacher has always at hand illustrious examples to hold up for the emulation of those who become discouraged. Among the ancients, as among the moderns, many who were poor or stupid rose to eminence by sheer diligence and self-discipline.

The teacher tells of So Chin, who, being afflicted with drowsiness when at his nightly studies, thrust a needle through his flesh so that pain might keep him awake; and of the restless Sui Lin, whose active body revolted against sitting at his books, and who cured himself of a constant disposition to rise and leave them by placing a pall of cold water where his feet would be immersed in it whenever he stood up.

HUMBLE CATFISH DOES WORK

How One Oregon Town Gets Its Sewers Cleaned at Small Expense to the Taxpayers.

In one of the towns of Oregon the familiar catfish figures as a hardy pioneer, and a valued adjunct to the street department, all because the terra-cotta sewers and drains, especially those in the lower part of the town, frequently get choked.

If the sewer is not broken it can be cleaned by passing a rope through it, to be pulled backward and forward until the obstruction is loosened and removed. The deputy superintendent of streets had a good deal of such work to look after, but at last he discovered a quick, sure and easy method.

He goes to the river, catches a catfish, ties a string to its tail, drops it down a manhole into the sewer, and it at once starts for the river and forces its way through any obstruction not as solid as brick, dragging the string after it. Then the deputy goes as far down the sewer as he deems necessary and picks up the string, which he uses to draw a wire through the sewer, and with this a rope is pulled through and the sewer is soon cleaned.

How Gipsies Dodge Tax.

Gipsies in a picturesque encampment near Guildford, Surrey, have discovered a novel method of evading local taxation. As their encampment is permanent they become liable to house duty, for a caravan is held to be a permanent residence if stationary in one spot. There is a regulation, however, that if the wheels of a permanent caravan home are turned completely round once every year the owner is absolved from duty. Consequently, when the rate collector calls at the camp there is a general wheel-turning. Every caravan simultaneously moves forward about two yards—and the gipsies can live duty free for another year.—London Daily Mail.

Wheeling, W. Va.—A wildcat brought here by a circus wrecked a camera when an effort was made to take its picture. The photographer and a score of people took to their heels. After demolishing the camera the wildcat ran back into his cage and some one slammed the door on him. The collar he had slipped was put back after he had been given a dose of ether.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

THE DARK MIRROR

Continued from Page 2



"We Want to Know Where You Got Those Clothes."

over the denial: "I wasn't . . ."

"Well, then, tell us where you were at four o'clock yesterday afternoon," Addie suggested bluntly.

At that hour Leonora had been in a Second Avenue motion picture theater with Mario: an indiscretion to which she could not possibly confess. Perceptibly she lost assurance.

"None of your d—n business."

"Better tell 'em, kid," Red counseled unceasingly. "You got to come clean."

"Like h—l I have!" Once more the flames of rage leapt high. "I don't owe this gang anything, much less an account of everything I do. The shoe's on the other foot. You all know me, you all know I'm on the level. Most of you'd be up the river today if it wasn't for me—and you know that, too. How far do you think you'd get if my brains didn't work for you, tell you what to do and how to get away with it without the bulls tumbling?"

Who planned the raid on Einstein's hock shop? Did any of you get pinched for that? Who figured out how to get those bonds away from the Chemical Trust's messenger? Was anybody lagged for that? . . . And because I take the trouble not to lead a couple guns right up to you tonight—and because the Nut saw somebody that looked like me all dolled up on Fifth Avenue yesterday—or thinks he did—"

"It was you, all right," Harry affirmed coolly.

Their glances met and clashed, the girl's hot with challenge and resentment, the man's cold with malice. For the first time she recognized in this creature an enemy. Then her super-exercised intelligence, grappling with the problem of how to confute his implicit accusation, experienced a flash of memory followed by a lightninglike stroke of intuition.

"If you want to know who squealed," she suggested deliberately, "why don't you give Harry the office? Ask him what he does with all his time, where he gets the coin for all his swell clothes, who he talks to when he's boozing up to the bars of the big hotels. Ask him why the cops always look the other way when they see him coming, why he ain't never pinched—"

With an oath Harry thrust back his chair, which overturned with a crash, and jumped up, gull stamped upon his countenance of sudden pallor, glancing fearfully at his furtive little eyes. But to the same instant the door—left negligently unlocked after the entrance of Leonora—was hastily opened and slammed. The first to identify the man who had slipped in and now stood fumbling with the key. English Addie cried out in shrill dismay: "Leo!" The company turned simultaneously and with confused cries and questions got to its feet.

Slight and under normal height, panting, sweating, haggard, his face livid, eyes terrified, halting, and with clothing disheveled, Leo Bielsky, alias Leo the Blood, sank back against the door, one hand pressed to his side just below his laboring heart. The other, holding an automatic pistol, described a gesture of supplication. Red snapped over-shoulder a profane demand for silence. Leo's broken phrases became audible.

Cracked a hull down the street . . . coming out of Beanie's place. Corbin and Ennis tried to jump me . . . Corbin got it!" He gestulated meaningfully with the pistol. "Ennis took after me . . . Looks like a frame-up . . . cops everywhere I turned."

Red demanded furiously: "What in h—l'd you come here for?"

"No place else to go . . . cornered, I tell you . . . Listen!" The Russian held up a hand and, bending an ear to the door, heard sounds below inaudible to the others. "There they come now! For God's sake, get me out of this!"

"Fire escape," Red indicated with a jerk of his head. Somebody thrust open the shutters of one window. The murderer pulled himself together, reeled across the room, and lurched out upon an iron platform grating. Immediately he disappeared.

Now the rumor was loud in the hall below, the shrill protestations of the waiters rising above yet dominated by the deeper voices of the police. After brief but violent altercation, heavy feet came pounding up the stairs. Then panic fastened upon the wits of all these in the private dining room and stampeded them toward the fire escape. Primitively in their first panic they fought with women for first place at the window. Stifled screams of pain and anger mingled with muttered blasphemous; but the noise of milling feet alone would have been enough to

betray them. Not more than two had managed to fight out to the iron platform before the police were clamoring and hammering at the door. Leonora, thrust brutally to one side, saw the futility of trying to escape before the maddened men, and, resigned, stood clear of the crush, watching the panels of the door tremble under a storm of kicks and blows.

Fear was absent from her temper, but she was shaken by impotent exasperation and sad with regrets. This meant an end to everything, not alone to these associations, which barely an hour since she herself had planned to forsake, but to all her hope of happiness with Mario. For she had not the remotest doubt but that she, with at least a majority of the others, would be arrested, jailed and, on the evidence of complicity in past exploits which the police spy, Harry the Nut, would be able to lay before the district attorney, sentenced to a term of years in one or another of the state penitentiaries.

And long before she had served out her term Mario would forget her; or, even if he did not, would never, never by any chance, make a woman with a criminal record his wife.

And this was what came of indulging her keen delight in excitement and adventure.

If only she had listened to Mario in time.

Seconds dragged like minutes, and the door still held. She began to catch at straws of hope: only three now remained in the room, Charlie the Coke—already with one foot across the sill, whimpering and mauling curses because of inability to crowd into the

press upon the fire escape—Red, and herself.

The hammering on the door stopped. She wondered why. Charlie contrived to jam his terror-racked body out through the window. Red caught Leonora by a shoulder, roughly enough if, in a rare impulse of chivalry, and tried to thrust her out after Charlie. But the crush on the platform was still too dense. She heard a dull crash and, swiveling round, saw the door, its lock shattered by the impact of a brawny shoulder, slam back against the wall. The policeman who had broken it in stumbled and sprawled full length upon the floor. The plainclothes man, Ennis, leaped in over his prostrate body. Her ears were deafened with Red's profane instructions to get herself out through the window without more delay. She made a vain attempt to obey, and had half succeeded when a rattle of shots sounded and looking back, she saw the man Ennis pitch forward on his knees, then fall prone. The policeman, scrambling up pistol in hand, received the balance of the clip in Red's automatic, and sank slowly down upon his side.

Screaming with horror, the girl fell back from the window. Red shouldered past her, climbed out, turned and caught her by the arm and dragged her after him, still screaming like a madwoman. She tripped, her head struck heavily against the bottom of the window sash, and the lights dimmed weirdly and burned out, leaving only darkness impenetrable and a strange hush pierced by thin echoes of eldritch shrieks.

To be continued

Her Ears Were Deafened With Red's Profane Instructions.

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The hammering on the door stopped. She wondered why. Charlie contrived to jam his terror-racked body out through the window. Red caught Leonora by a shoulder, roughly enough if, in a rare impulse of chivalry, and tried to thrust her out after Charlie. But the crush on the platform was still too dense. She heard a dull crash and, swiveling round, saw the door, its lock shattered by the impact of a brawny shoulder, slam back against the wall. The policeman who had broken it in stumbled and sprawled full length upon the floor. The plainclothes man, Ennis, leaped in over his prostrate body. Her ears were deafened with Red's profane instructions to get herself out through the window without more delay. She made a vain attempt to obey, and had half succeeded when a rattle of shots sounded and looking back, she saw the man Ennis pitch forward on his knees, then fall prone. The policeman, scrambling up pistol in hand, received the balance of the clip in Red's automatic, and sank slowly down upon his side.

Screaming with horror, the girl fell back from the window. Red shouldered past her, climbed out, turned and caught her by the arm and dragged her after him, still screaming like a madwoman. She tripped, her head struck heavily against the bottom of the window sash, and the lights dimmed weirdly and burned out, leaving only darkness impenetrable and a strange hush pierced by thin echoes of eldritch shrieks.

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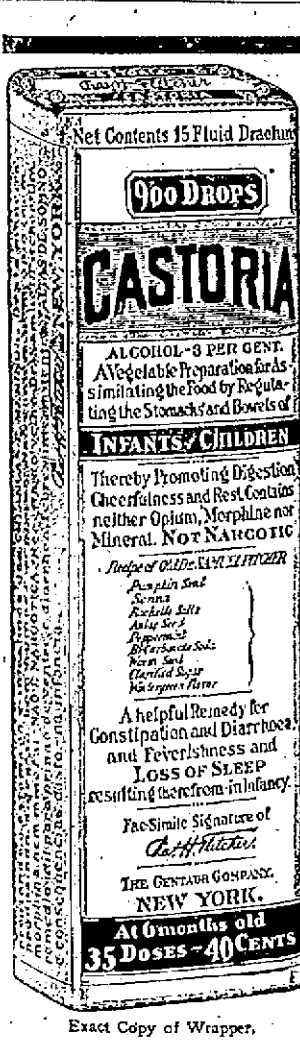
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Dr. J. C. Hatcher
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

TURK GOVERNOR IRON-RULER

Most Feared Man of North Anatolia Coast; Drives Liquor Out of Country.

Kerrassounde, Anatolia, Turkey.—Osman Agha, the newly designated governor of Kerrassounde, is probably the most feared man on the north coast of Anatolia.

When the nationalists selected Osman Agha to impress Greeks, Armenians, Jews and Turks alike into Mustapha Kemal's army they took into their camp a man who would have been a terrible menace in opposition ranks and who is merciless in executing the orders of the Ankara government.

Osman Agha has been for years the self-constituted boss of Kerrassounde. Until recently he was only mayor of the little city. But no provincial governor could give the old bandit chief orders. In fact, he always managed to unseat all provincial officials. Turks, Greeks, Armenians and Jews fear him alike, but had to obey his orders.

Osman Agha was even a self-constituted regulator of women's fashions. He rated the high-heeled shoes and short skirts which Moslem women copied from their French sisters.

He dried up Kerrassounde by methods as direct as those of the late Currie Nation. Without warning he went to all the liquor shops and poured all the spirits into the streets.

Immoral women became too conspicuous in Kerrassounde. Consequently he ordered that the heads of all such women be shaved. Many of the women left the town.

Improving Canadian Highways.
Five million dollars will be spent this year in improving the main highways of Canada, through provincial and Dominion government grants. Two-thirds of this amount is being contributed by the federal authorities. This is the first year of the scheme and in view of the time occupied in preparing plans the initial year's outlay will not be as heavy as in succeeding years. The improvement scheme, however, is general. Every province from coast to coast has filed highway plans for approval by the Dominion highways experts. This is one of the conditions on which the money is voted for the purpose.

How Paper Yarn Is Waterproofed.
Yarns of paper came into prominence during the war, but this material has made a place for itself and a great deal of it still is in use for certain purposes. The durability and desirability of this material has been greatly increased by the process of making it waterproof, which has been used, but the best method seems to be first to pass the yarn through a bath of gum, tannin and silicate of soda at 60 degrees C, and then through a cold bath of basic formate of aluminum. Fabrics of paper yarns in this country have so far been used principally for packing purposes and certain types of bags, notably those used for onions.

Permanent Whitewash.
Mix six pounds of whitening with cold water, taking care to leave no lumps. It should be about the consistency of thick cream. In an old jar steep three ounces of size in cold water for 12 hours. Then make it very hot, but be careful not to let it boil. Pour it while hot into the whitewash. It is most essential that the size be fresh or the smell of it will be quite intolerable. Any coloring—green, pink, blue, or fawn—may be added.

Great Man's Queer Fancy.
Daniel Webster had a curious fancy for painting the faces of his cattle. One week the poor beasts would walk around with blue faces, and the next would appear with red ones. The effect was so novel that it pleased him, and from that time forth he changed the color whenever he had a few minutes to spare, and would laugh heartily at the astonishment of his friends when they saw the queer-looking beasts.

Tallest Spire.
The record is held by the spire of Norwich cathedral, England, which is 514 feet high. The original spire was destroyed by lightning in 1463, the present spire being about 450 years old.

Men Not Practical.
Men are sentimental gossips. They are not practical enough. Women are. Since the beginning of time it's women that have had to do the practical things.—George Bernard Shaw.

Figuring on a Crowd.
In designing structures which are liable to be subjected to stress from crowds, engineers commonly figure on a dead load of about one hundred pounds to the square foot.

TO HANDLE STUBBLE FIELDS
If Cultivated Crops Are to Follow Good Plan Is to List Land Soon as Possible.

One of the best ways to handle stubble fields on dry lands is to disk the stubble as soon as possible after the crop is removed, according to Professor Kezer, Colorado agricultural college. If the land is to be put back into fall wheat, plowing should be done immediately. The earlier the plowing is done, the better the chances of getting a crop. This is due to the fact that nature requires some time to properly settle and compact the seed-bed.

Don't depend on the transplanting of monkey glands to keep the body young, advises the United States public health service. In the first place there are not enough monkeys to go around and in the second place fresh air and outdoor exercise are safer and surer.

Why Nature's Laws Are Necessary.
Habits of life have much to do with our seeing things. Some folks excuse questionable conduct because they have always been used to it. They have grown up in the midst of questionable things and look upon them as the natural way of life. When their conduct is questioned they look upon you in amazement and regard you as a freak. To them you are as much a moshack as they are renegades to you. Yet that does not excuse wrong conduct. There are certain things about life that conform to standards of nature. These must be made to respond to nature's laws, or the being suffers the consequence. There are certain mental and moral laws to which all humans are subject. By habit we may think it the proper thing to break them. But that does not make our conduct just. It's only when we conform naturally to the laws of God that we meet the end for which we were born.—Grit.

How Trees Might Be Saved.
If everyone would save the waste paper in his home it would not be necessary to use a single tree for each material. It would require more than 600,000,000 feet of lumber each year to make the paper shipping cases used throughout the country.

Why It Was Safer.
"Said the weather prophet, 'I think it is safest always to predict bad weather.'"

"Why's that?"
"Well, people are ready to forgive you if you turn out to be wrong."—Yonkers Statesman.

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Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 6 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

WHY

Microbic Diseases Can't Be Eliminated

The Island of St. Kitts, says the Medical Press, affords an object lesson in eugenics. Owing to its inaccessibility, its inhabitants pre for long periods together protected from dangerous infections. The few ships which visit its shores during a limited part of the year bring with them the germs of mild infections, such as the common cold, which generally spreads throughout the island. More serious infections are rarely imported, and the inhabitants, thus being afforded but little opportunity of acquiring racial immunity against them (by a systematic elimination of the most susceptible), when a serious epidemic is introduced it is likely to devastate the population.

Just now most of the inhabitants are down with influenza. In the seventeenth century smallpox was brought to the island by a stricken ship and every inhabitant died of the disease. For many years the island remained uninhabited until in 1725 its owner repopulated it with the ancestors of the present stock.

The lesson which the history of St. Kitts enforces is just this—that strive as we may, we can never succeed in protecting the human race completely against microbial disease. Do what we will, we cannot eliminate from our planet all pathogenic microbes or all microbes capable of evolving pathogenic properties. Though doubtless we act wisely in protecting ourselves to the utmost limit of our powers against their attack, by cleanliness, by isolation, by inoculation, and the like, the fact must never be lost sight of that by so doing we are interfering with the process of racial adaptation. The lower the mortality from infectious disease in a community, the lower does the resistance of that community to infection become.

The protective mechanisms against infection with which the warm-blooded animals are endowed are among the marvels of biology. They have evolved, as the result of an incalculable sacrifice of life and their efficiency can only be maintained by a continuance of this wholesale sacrifice. Such are the ways of nature. The recent epidemic of influenza should persuade us what we are.

COW SYMBOL OF FORTUNE

Why So Many Words in the Language That Refer to Money, Have Come Into Use.

The first coin ever struck off by Rome had a figure of an ox on it, and the cow has been in most patriarchal epochs of society the symbol of fortune. "This family is mine and these are my cows," says the Arab sheik, a dweller in tents, and this has been the cause of the use of the word of languages which stands for cow being used in many terms that mean money.

For instance, the Latin word pecunias many such words. Pecuniary reward first meant a payment in cows; peculiarly originally referred to the number of cows a man had. The old Teutonic root for the word cow furnished the words "scot" and "scot-free"; a man who paid his bill or "scot" did so in a certain percentage of the value of a cow, and if he got into trouble but escaped without being mulcted in money he was said to have managed it without losing one of his cows.

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Established at Franklin 1735

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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House Telephone 1010

Saturday, November 13, 1920

A POPULAR OVERTURN

The more you analyze the results of the recent election, the more amazing they seem. It is not simply that the size of the majorities has been swelled by the votes of the women. In many states half the majority secured by the Republican ticket this year would previously have been an unheard-of verdict. Only a very intense popular feeling, provoked by irritation over a period of years at the blunders of a Democratic administration could have produced such an astounding result.

Many Democratic leaders and organs are explaining this result on the ground that the people were deceived by a lying propaganda.

Yet the Democrats that make that claim have always boasted about their faith in the people. They have believed that the mass of the people have sufficient wisdom to make correct decisions. Most of these Democratic leaders are believers in the principle of the initiative and referendum. They have confidence that the people are able to act wisely on such legislative matters as may be referred to them at the polls, even though many of them have given practically no thought to these matters.

Yet here the people have been considering the issues of this campaign for four months. The league of nations and all the questions at stake have been "cussed and discussed." If after this long and painstaking campaign of education, the people have been deceived and have committed an impulsive act of folly, the future of popular government is dark indeed.

The mistakes of elections occur mostly on matters which the people have had little time to consider. On issues that have been as thoroughly debated as the questions of this campaign have been, the people show remarkably shrewd judgment and ability to protect their own interests.

LABOR MOBILITY

Some labor leaders do not feel much interested in inducing workers to own their own homes. They feel that the mechanic needs to be free at any moment so that if a better job turns up he can make the change. Also if a man is tied to his job by owning his dwelling they think he is not so independent in his dealings with his employer.

Fifty years ago probably two-thirds of the people owned their own homes. Now the number of factor workers owning homes is not probably over 2 to 5 per cent.

Workmen that drift around from place to place rarely get much chance to rise. They do not get a thorough knowledge of any one business. Those that own their homes build up a substantial property representing a good profit. The advantages of labor mobility are rather mythical and many social workers believe the cure of unrest is for workingmen to own their own homes.

CAN'T KEEP IT DOWN

You can't keep a good man down, says the old phrase. No more can you keep a good country down. Many business men have been talking in a rather blue way, seeing certain immediate difficulties in the way of prosperity.

The American temperament does not trifle with the problems it meets. Its buoyant enthusiasm, its unbounded energy go to work whenever difficulties present themselves, and it thinks out ways to meet these obstacles and remove them.

So it will be with all the problems that confront the United States at this moment. Inflated credits, high prices, class feeling, social unrest, all these obstacles have to be faced and conquered. The same spirit that cut down the forests and built railroads and laughed at all impediments, will not be daunted by the economic and civic problems of these times.

QUICK ACTION

Psychologists say that women act more from intuition than men, seeming to sense a situation by some cutting of corners in mental processes. Perhaps the election results of this year suggest that idea. Anyway the women did not seem much affected by wordy arguments, but swiftly reached conclusions and immediately acted on them to the dismay of many.

Evidently women are capable of summary action against politicians whose course they disapprove.

The mass of women who did so much to vote the Democrats out of power will be equally quick to visit wrath upon the Republicans if things don't go to suit them. The politicians have a new force to contend with and it acts in a hurry.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Nov. 13.—On November 13 cold weather is expected in the great central valleys of the Mississippi and Red River of the north, a warm wave on the Pacific slope and in the northern Rockies, cold in the cotton states. This condition will pass eastward during the next three or four days and a high temperature wave will come in from the far northwest, occupying the great central valley not far from November 19. That will be a great rise in temperatures, affecting the whole continent and bringing good weather for growing crops and outdoor affairs.

But look out for squalls. The frontier people of the great central valleys, a hardy set, not much informed on book "larkin" but know more about the climate and storms of that new country than the college bred now know, would prepare for a norther when such nice, pleasant, clear, rapidly warming days came in. I must warn you of the last third of November; it will be rough and tough, squally and cold, particularly in the middle northwest. The whole continent will be afflicted by that great storm period and those late November days will make good for this month's record of bad storms and disagreeable weather. The most powerful electro-magnetic guns of Uranus, Jupiter and Mars will be trained on this little speck of dirt which only a few hundred years ago was considered the center and principal object of the great universe.

An old aphorism says: "It is a poor wind that blows nobody good." These great storm periods invigorate animal and vegetable life, put new life into the soil and indicate good growth and vigor for the growing crops. Winter grain and the hay grasses that live through the winter will be better because of these great November storms.

A very important weather event will occur near middle of November. Official science is absolutely ignorant of the important fact that the amount of precipitation—rain or snow—depends on astronomical events that occur from 150 to 180 days apart. One of those changes occurs not far from November 15 and it promises good to a large part of this continent and bad to a smaller part. You will never get this information from official science; it does not know. Foster's Weather Bureau does know and that weather change will be bad for agriculture in Argentina and the misfortune of that people will be good for agriculture of America and Canada.

THE PAPER PINCH

The consumption of news print paper increased from three pounds per capita in 1880 to 33 pounds in 1910. The use of no leading textile fabric has gained so fast as that.

In addition there has been an enormous increase in use of paper for cartons for holding all kinds of articles. This reduces the supply available of raw material for making paper.

A well equipped paper mill involves great expense. It takes a long time to get it ready to operate. So it will take a long time for the supply of paper to equal the demand and produce a fair and stabilized price. Until that time comes, every scrap of paper ought to be saved and delivered to the junk men. Also forests must be handled in the most economical way, to save every scrap of wood capable of making pulp.

THE SMALL DEPOSITOR

Formerly banking institutions weren't much interested in the man who came in to deposit a few dollars. They could see that the labor cost of taking care of his account was several times any profit they could make on his money.

In these times the country's business is being held up on account of lack of thrift of the people. Banks have acquired a new point of view. The ragged looking man is viewed with more interest when he comes in to make a little initial deposit. He represents a possibility that can be profitable both to the bank and to the community.

Eyes of Plants.

Of course we know that trees have circulation, not of blood but of sap, that goes upward in the spring and downward in the autumn. It has been demonstrated also that plants have eyes, certain epidermal cells being really convex lenses filled with clear sap that brings the light rays to a focus somewhere within the cells. These little lenses are able to form images just as the eyes of insects do.

Surroundings Counted.

William had brought a little playmate home from school. After he left, William's mother thought to improve the chance and remarked: "He was a very polite little boy. I think he was more of a gentleman than you are sometimes." "Of course he was polite," was the answer. "He was in a strange house. I am polite, too, when I am away from home."

Never Alone.

The man who lives under an habitual sense of the divine presence keeps up a perpetual cheerfulness of temper, and enjoys every moment the satisfaction of thinking himself in company with his dearest and best of friends. The time never lies heavy upon him; it is impossible for him to be alone.—Joseph Addison.

BLOCK ISLAND

Mrs. Effie Echols wishes to express, through these columns, her sincere thanks to the citizens of the Harbor and vicinity for responding so promptly to her telephone alarm for the slight fire occasioned by a kerosene range at her home, the Connecticut House, last Thursday afternoon.

Excellent work on the part of early arrivals, who threw the range out of doors, undoubtedly averted a disastrous blaze.

Miss Rheta Rose has been the guest of friends in Newport the past week.

Elmer A. Allen is contemplating opening a combination store on Independent Hill. It is understood that he will specialize on cigars and silk hosiery.

Surprise Party

Last Friday night about forty members of the Center Methodist Sunday School and friends paid a surprise visit to their superintendent, Wm. Burl Sharp, at his home on Main Street. During the evening various games were played and refreshments served.

The real hit of the party was scored when Mrs. Lizzie Westcott rendered her latest song, entitled "My Little Red Chair."

At the conclusion of the social program, Rev. Alice Haire, pastor of the Center Methodist Church, presented to Mr. Sharp, in behalf of the Sunday School and friends, a beautiful reference Bible, bound in genuine morocco leather and printed on pure India paper.

The party, which was a complete surprise, adjourned in the late hours of the evening.

Last Sunday morning, just before the close of the morning service at the West Side Free Baptist Church, Mrs. Edna Mott stepped to the platform, and in behalf of the congregation presented with a few well chosen remarks, the pastor, Lemuel B. Rose, with a handsome gold watch and chain.

Mr. Rose has been pastor of the Free Baptist Church for nearly five years and is acknowledged by all as a most efficient worker, and his genial sociability makes him friends wherever he goes.

6th Market Whist

Last Saturday night seventy-five of New Shoreham's society buds attended the 6th Market Whist and Dance given by the Athletic Association in Mohican Hall.

The attendance was by far the largest registered during the present season and an S. O. S. call for more tables has issued for the next session.

The J. Eugene Littlefield market was the prize caterer for the evening.

No little credit for the success of the evening is due to the following collation committee, who provided the refreshments, which were served following the whist. This committee, which will serve for the remainder of the month, comprises Miss Loraine Sprague, Mrs. Hazel Lockwood and Miss Lena Mott.

Mrs. Earle Lockwood, Mrs. Clarence Lewis, Edgar Tripler and Martin Mitchell, assisted by the Old Harbor Kitchen Orchestra, contributed the dance numbers, which

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Dancing Honey—One Fox Trot
A2879—\$1.00
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Ah There—Fox Trot
A2883—\$1.00
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C-U-B-A—Kaufman

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Weekly Calendar NOVEMBER 1920

STANDARD TIME											
	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed
13 Nov	6:33	6:34	6:35	6:36	6:37	6:38	6:39	6:40	6:41	6:42	6:43
14 Nov	6:44	6:45	6:46	6:47	6:48	6:49	6:50	6:51	6:52	6:53	6:54
15 Nov	6:55	6:56	6:57	6:58	6:59	7:00	7:01	7:02	7:03	7:04	7:05
16 Nov	7:06	7:07	7:08	7:09	7:10	7:11	7:12	7:13	7:14	7:15	7:16
17 Nov	7:17	7:18	7:19	7:20	7:21	7:22	7:23	7:24	7:25	7:26	7:27
18 Nov	7:28	7:29	7:30	7:31	7:32	7:33	7:34	7:35	7:36	7:37	7:38
19 Nov	7:39	7:40	7:41	7:42	7:43	7:44	7:45	7:46	7:47	7:48	7:49
20 Nov	7:50	7:51	7:52	7:53	7:54	7:55	7:56	7:57	7:58	7:59	8:00

Last Quarter Nov. 3, 3:35 morning
New Moon Nov. 10, 11:05 morning
First Quarter Nov. 15, 3:12 evening
Full Moon Nov. 23, 8:12 evening.

Deaths.

In this city, 6th inst., Miss Elizabeth Gifford, aged 82 years.
In this city, 6th inst., Florence J. daughter of Matilda and the late Joseph Mayer.
In this city, 6th inst., Louise, widow of John Gifford, aged 72 years.
In this city, 7th inst., Micheline, wife of Antonio Jona.
In this city, 8th inst., Mary Hurley Cox, wife of Matthew Cox.
In this city, 9th inst., Dorothy Louie, daughter of Ernest and Gertrude Horvath, aged 10 years.
In this city, 10th inst., Julia E., widow of Theodore H. Smith, aged 82 years.
In this city, 11th inst., Mary Jane, widow of Joseph S. Lobb, of South Hampton, England, aged 68 years.
Nov. 8, at Calcutta, India, J. Stacy Brown, Jr., in the 26th year of his age.
In Portsmouth, 6th inst., Ida Louise, wife of Richmond A. Bishop, in her 60th year.
At Liberty, N.Y., 5th inst., Joseph, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kennedy, formerly of this city.

very fittingly closed the evening's program.

The following prize awards were made by the official scorers, Gene ("Kit") Littlefield and Morris L. Negus, Jr.:

Mrs. F. Earle Lockwood, 31 points, 1 lb. coffee and 1 can fruit.
Mrs. Ray Mitchell, 26 points, 1 lb. coffee and can cherries.
Mrs. Bert Alves, 20 points, 5 lbs. lard.

Mrs. Eugene Rose, 25 points, assortment of cereals.
Frank Mott, 25 points, 5 lbs. strawberry jelly.
Homer Sheffield, 25 points, 6 lbs. corned beef.

R. J. MacDonald, 24 points, peck of fancy apples.
Consolation—Mrs. Elmer A. Allen, Channing Littlefield.

Hold Convention

The "Five Romans" have recently returned to the Island after attending a convention held in the Colonial Theatre at Newport. The local society comprises A. V. Wells, President; Irving Ball, Vice President; Norman Dodge, Secretary; Richard Steadman, Treasurer, and Elmer Dodge, Historian.

American Men Hold Spirited Meeting

Mohican Council, No. 16, Order United American Men, held their regular weekly meeting in Mohican Hall last Tuesday night. The meeting was the most spirited and the attendance the largest so far this season.

At the conclusion of the routine business a special supper was served in the dining hall by Clarence H. Lewis.

PORTSMOUTH.

First Meeting of Town Council

The first meeting of the town council and probate court since election was held on Monday afternoon at the town hall. The new councilmen, Mr. Jethro J. Peckham and Mr. Perry J. Sherman, were present, with Mr. William B. Anthony as president of the council.

A number of bills were received, allowed and ordered paid.

Marion S. Anthony was appointed deputy town clerk.

The clerk was directed to notify the Newport County Electric Company, and the Newport and Providence Railway Company, to clean out their gutters and fill in along their tracks.

The petition of Elizabeth Risley, for a victualler's license at the Narragansett Shipbuilding Company, was laid on the table.

William B. Anthony was appointed a committee to remove the "Welcome Home" signs.

Statement of damage done by dogs to sheep belonging to Henry A. C. Taylor at Glen Farm, amounting to \$110.30 on October 11 and amounting to \$160.50 on November 5, were ordered paid according to law.

The town sergeant was instructed to enforce the town ordinance in regard to dogs.

Officers not elected at town meeting were appointed as follows:

Town Auditors: Robert H. Manchester, Frederick A. Coggeshall, Frank C. Cory; Overseer of Poor, William T. H. Soule; Commissioners of Town Farm, William T. H. Soule; Auctioneers, Isaac Chase, Harry B. Paquin; Highway Committee (District No. 1), Jethro J. Peckham, (No. 2) George E. Sisson, (No. 3) Luther P. Chase, (No. 4) Walter F. Dyer; Committee on Prudence Island Driftways, Charles A. Aldrich; Fence Viewers, Frank C. Cory, John R. Coggeshall, John E. Manchester; Sealer of Weights and Measures, Edward G. Ruggles; Appraisers of Dog Damage, William W. Anthony, Rowland S. Chase, Eugene Chase, Jr. (Prudence Island); Dog Constables, William W. Anthony; Town Constables, Walter F. Dyer, Clarence B. Pierce, Charles A. Aldrich and Geo. H. Thompson, the last two being of Prudence; Special Constables, George A. Brown, David B. Anthony, Benjamin F. C. Boyd, Perry J. Sherman, J. Herbert Barker, John G. Walker; Special Constable to Enforce Liquor Law, Frederick W. Holman; Special Constable to Act Under Town Ordinance, Luther P. Chase; Special Constable with Power to Serve Civil Process, Walter F. Dyer; Bird Constables, Albert W. Lawrence, Isaac Chase, Walter F. Dyer; Tramp Constables, Thomas Birtwistle, Fred P. Hicks, Henry C. Anthony, Jr., Robert J. Gibson, Henry F. Anthony; Health Officer and Special Constable to Act with Health Officer, Berton W. Storrs, M. D.; Field Drivers, Luther P. Chase, Walter F. Dyer, Harry R. Paquin, George E. Sisson; Pound Keeper, George R. Hicks; Surveyors of Lumber and Corders of Wood, Henry F. Anthony, Henry C. Anthony, Isaac Chase; Inspectors of Ash and Fish Measures, Henry F. Anthony, Wilbur C. Wheeler; Weighers of Neat Cattle Slaughtered in the Town, Henry F. Anthony, Robert L. Purcell, Charles Gifford; Inspector of Beef and Pork, William T. H. Soule; Weighers of Coal and Other Merchandise, Robert L. Purcell, John A. Elliott, Charles Gifford; Commissioner of Wrecks, William T. Tallman; Forest Warden, Frank Paquin.

In the probate court, the first and final account of Valrie Carter, administratrix on the estate of William Morton Carter was allowed and ordered recorded.

The first and final account of Benjamin Wyatt guardian of Herbert G. Wyatt, was referred to December 13.

The petition of Benjamin Wyatt to be appointed administrator of the estate of Herbert G. Wyatt was referred to December 13.

The petition of William T. H. Soule, overseer of the poor, for an order to take four of the children of Thomas and Abby J. Ford to the State Home and School was taken from the table and allowed.

The will of Henry Wales Almy, with the petition of Mary B. Almy for letters testamentary thereon, was referred to December 13.

The petition of George Huthway for the adoption of Mary Tobin Lynch was referred to December 13.

The discharge of Annie L. Dennis as guardian of Minnie L. Dennis was received and ordered recorded.

Mr. Barclay H. Gifford recently killed a raccoon at his home at "Vaucluse."

CLOTHING COSTS IN COLLAPSE.

Half of Workers in New York Idle, Rest on Half Time.

New York. — Announcement was made that clothing prices would not be more than 25 per cent higher than pre-war prices by next spring. At the same time clothing manufacturers let it be known that the industry is in a chaotic condition. Almost half the clothing workers of this city are out of work, and those that are employed are only working half time, as the public is not buying.

CONFESSES HE KILLED GIRL

Jealousy Caused Murder of St. Louis Stenographer.

St. Louis.—Albert Ellis, twenty-one years old, confessed to the police that he murdered Miss Edna Ellis, eighteen, a stenographer, whose body was found Friday morning in a vacant lot, her throat slashed with a razor.

Ellis, in his confession to the police, said jealousy prompted the murder and declared he intended to take his life but was prevented from doing so when the razor slipped.

Gov. Holcomb of Connecticut has issued requisition papers on the Governor of Vermont for the return to Connecticut of Lyman C. Beckett, alleged to have shot and killed Charles E. Taft, taxicab driver, in New Britain, March 1, 1917. Beckett is serving a sentence in the Vermont state prison for highway robbery.

Samuel Cox, the oldest male voter in Lynn, Mass., who thinks that he is a relative of the Democratic candidate for the presidency, walked to the polls and cast a straight Democratic ballot as he has done all his life. Although he was 101 last September, he scorned the suggestion that he ought to have an automobile sent for him.

Officials in two Franklin, Mass., manufacturing plants have announced a reduction in the wage schedule in the respective mills effective from November 1. The American Woolen Company announced a general wage cut from 12 1-2 to 15 per cent. The Clarke-Cutler-McDermott blanket mill has announced a reduction of 15 per cent in wages.

More than 5670 students are taking the reserve officers training courses in New England colleges, with the Massachusetts Institute of Technology leading in the number of students enrolled, according to figures made public by Col. R. M. Tilford, who has just returned from an inspection trip of the different New England educational institutions.

Judge Edward T. Slocum, in the probate court, allowed the will of Winthrop Murray Crane of Dalton, Mass. The bond shows personal property of \$9,000.00 and real estate of \$180,000. Each of the executors, Josephine Boardman Crane, Winthrop M. Crane and Ralph M. Maran, the last named, Mr. Crane's private secretary, filed a bond for \$15,000.00.

Five Massachusetts cases were considered at the fall meeting of the Carnegie hero commission in Pittsburgh, Pa., in which 33 acts of heroism were recognized. In three cases silver medals were awarded and in the other 20 bronze medals. The Massachusetts cases were as follows: James L. Worth, 55 Harrison avenue, Abington, bronze medal; Charles F. Sauborn, 13 Spruce street, Watertown, a bronze medal; Gertrude M. Morvill, 43 Brattle street, Arlington, a bronze medal; Veronika Gregory Hummer, 77 Wheeler street, Gloucester, a bronze medal.

Two of the three state armories that were ordered closed because of failure to recruit units for the new national guard, are to be re-opened by Adj.-Gen. Jesse F. Stevens, on the urgent requests of citizens, who now feel that it will be possible to fill outfits. These armories are at Newton and Attleboro, Mass. The ban is still on that at Milford.

DESTROY CRUISER YANKEE

Old Warship Which Was Wrecked on Hen and Chickens Reef 12 Years Ago Is Blown Up.

New Bedford, Mass.—The cruiser Yankee, which was wrecked on Hen and Chickens reef in Buzzards' bay twelve years ago and which sank and was refloated, only to go down again after drifting a few miles has been finally lost to the navy.

Wreckers who have been trying for several years to remove the bulk of the sunken cruiser, as a menace to navigation, have blown it up, and timbers of the old Yankee are now scattered on the floor of the bay.

The Yankee, which was formerly the coastwise passenger steamer El Sud, was in transport service with the Spanish-American war, and was continued on the naval rolls afterward as a cruiser. She went aground on Hen and Chickens reef during a thick fog on the night of Sept. 23, 1908, and slipped off into deep water.

SOME HARD WORDS TO SPELL

"Eileemysary" Stumps Most People Who Participated at North Carolina Test.

Washington.—Those who consider themselves expert spellers may be interested in the result of a series of old-fashioned spelling bees held in a popular summer resort of North Carolina to determine the words which are most difficult for the person of average education to spell.

By almost unanimous consent, "eileemysary" was given the stellar position, 91 per cent of the contestants meeting disaster upon one or another of the essential vowels.

"Connoisseur" wrecked the ambition of all except those who could be classified under that term itself; "fuchsia" was third in terms of difficulty, being followed in order by "tranquillity," "flicsease," "consensus," "supersede," "questionnaire" and "periphery."

NEW ENGLAND NEWS
IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeealand

Senator Frederick Hale of Maine has accepted an invitation to accompany President-elect Harding on his vacation trip to Texas and Panama.

Taxes totalling \$15,000,000, a record-breaking amount, were paid into City Collector rank S. Deland's office, Boston, during working hours one day recently.

By a vote of 2602 to 1414 Westfield, Mass., adopted a city charter form of government. Election for municipal officers will take place next month and the charter will become operative Jan. 3.

The Socialists appear on scattering returns to have trebled their vote of four years ago in Massachusetts and the Socialist-Labor party to have doubled theirs. In 1916 the parties respectively cast a vote for President of 11,058 and 1096.

George E. Woods, 27, is dead at his home, Chicopee, Mass., as a result of the bursting of an artery wheel which he was placing in operation in the plant of the A. G. Spaulding & Bros. Company. He was taken to the Springfield Hospital, but died soon after his arrival there.

The executive committee of the Textile Council of the American Federation of Textile Operatives and the Fall River Cotton Manufacturers' Association held a two-hour conference at per the agreement between the two bodies entered into last June and which expires on Dec. 6.

Rose Starling, a Falmouth Foreside, Me., girl, had a narrow escape from serious injury when she took a 40-foot dive from the new million-dollar Portland bridge into the icy waters of Portland harbor to pay an election bet. Miss Starling was sure that Gov. Cox would be victorious.

Unless 200 riveters, who quit work at the Fore River shipyards, Quincy, Mass., go back to work this week the plant will be forced to shut down, said an official of the company. Six hundred chippers, caulkers and fitters were thrown out of work on account of the riveters' "vacation," and another 200 were told to take a week off. The riveters, whose strike is unauthorized, met and voted to remain out. They expect their international headquarters to authorize the strike.

A million dollar deficit for the Boston Elevated appears on the balance sheet for the first quarter of the trustees' fiscal year made public by Auditor J. H. Moran. Officials look for better conditions, however, and expect a profit before the year is up. Each revenue passenger has cost the Elevated 11.54 cents during the three months' period ending Sept. 30, while total receipts averaged only 10.23 cents per individual. Total expenditures for the same time exceeded receipts by the amount of \$1,039,147.31.

Friends of Horace F. Graham, ex-Governor of Vermont, who called at his room in a Montpelier hotel to express their sympathy, called again within five hours to congratulate him on the change in position in which he found himself. Shortly before noon he had been sentenced by the supreme court to the state's prison for not less than five nor more than eight years, for larceny of state funds. About the middle of the afternoon a messenger was sent to ex-Gov. Graham carrying to him from Gov. Percival M. Clement a full and unconditional pardon.

The commission to consider an international exposition for Boston in 1925 gave a dinner at the City Club to get the opinions of some of the leading business men of the city as to its practicability and the possible benefits of such an exposition. Joe Mitchell Chapple said that it was his experience on a recent western trip, during which he spoke before 20 chambers of Commerce, to find that people everywhere are expecting Boston to stage such an event, and many expressed themselves to him as eager to take advantage of such an opportunity to visit this section of the country.

Prohibition is believed to explain the notable decrease of inmates in Massachusetts penal institutions, in some of which there has been a 100-per-cent thinning out of "wet" offenders, according to the prison census made public by the Massachusetts Prison Association. Jails in some places

LEONCE BENEDITE.

In This Country to
Study Art Exhibits.

Leonce Benedite, director of the Rodin museum, Paris, who has been sent to this country by the French government to hold conferences with leading American artists and to study American art exhibits.

SAMOAN GOVERNOR
COMMITTS SUICIDE

Naval Commander Terhune of
Hackensack, N. J., Shoots
Himself When Suspended.

Honolulu.—Commander Warren J. Terhune, Naval Governor of American Samoa, ended his life on November 3, three days before the battleship "Kansas" was due to arrive with a Naval Board of Inquiry from Washington, D. C., to investigate charges against his administration.

The Governor's body was found in the bathroom of the Executive Mansion with a bullet wound through the heart, according to a dispatch from Samoa.

Washington.—The Navy Department received a cablegram from the naval station at Samoa in which the death of Commander Warren J. Terhune, U. S. N., was announced the message stating that Commander Terhune had shot and killed himself at noon on Wednesday last. No further details were given. The Commander had been suffering from ill health for some time, and his heart was affected.

Charges were recently filed against Commander Terhune by Lieut. Commander C. H. Boucher, U. S. N., the charges involving alleged troubles between Commander Terhune and Samoan natives. A Court of Inquiry was named by Secretary Daniels to investigate the charges. Commander Terhune was ordered to be relieved from duty, and Captain Waldo B. Evans appointed to succeed him.

Commander Terhune had been Governor of Samoa since March, 1919. He entered the Naval Academy from New Jersey in 1885 and was graduated four years later. In the Spanish-American War he served on the cruiser "Philadelphie," and during the period of the European war was Commandant of a naval training school at Minneapolis. He was born in New Jersey fifty-one years ago.

The records of the Navy Department give the address of Mrs. Josephine L. Terhune, the Commander's widow, as 303 Lookout avenue, Hackensack, N. J. Commander Terhune had asked for a naval commission to investigate the affair and the United States warship "Kansas" was due to have arrived there early this month with a commission on board for this purpose.

Relatives of Commander Terhune, living at 303 Lookout avenue, Hackensack, said yesterday that the officer had been in ill-health for several years. They believed that his suicide was due to ill-health, combined with worry over a revolt of natives of Samoa recently, during his Governorship of the island.

WORLD NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

NEW YORK.—The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children announced gifts by Mr. and Mrs. August Heckscher of property for the erection of new buildings and an endowment fund totaling more than \$3,000,000.

NEW HAVEN, Conn.—The New Haven board of aldermen adopted an ordinance barring jitney buses from downtown streets traversed by trolley cars.

WINDSOR, Ont.—The Rev. J. O. L. Spracklin, prohibition enforcement agent, who shot and killed Beverly Trumble, an ex-proprietor in a raid near here, was absolved of blame.

BOSTON.—A general shutdown of woolen mills throughout New England and all over the country during the next two months is the prediction made by one of Boston's leading experts in the woolen cloth manufacturing industry.

NEW YORK.—State Controller Eugene M. Travis was held for the Grand Jury upon charges involving the alleged fraudulent audit and payment of claims against the state, by Chief Justice Frederic Kernochan of Special Sessions, sitting as a magistrate in the John Doe inquiry into the affairs of the controller's office.

Adj. Gen. Stevens announces another important change in the location of units of the national guard. The machine gun company of the 104th infantry, formerly assigned to Northampton, has been re-assigned to Orange, as a result of the failure of Northampton to recruit as rapidly as expected.

RETAILERS MAKE
BIG PRICE CUT

Advertise Large Reductions in
Clothing and Shoes—Food
Also Drops.

FOLLOWS MAIL ORDER SLASH.

Further Cutting Predicted After Holidays—Bankers Limiting Credit Until Shelves Are Cleared—Department of Justice Relaxes.

Chicago.—Following immediately upon the heels of the announcement by one of the greatest mail order houses in the country that it had made a radical reduction in prices, all the retail stores today published advertisements in which they quoted much lower prices, chiefly relating to clothing and shoes.

There have been intimations that the public might not see any marked price reductions until after Christmas. The merchants hope to unload most of their stocks bought at peak prices a year or more ago, but the public has been slow to buy. Mail order houses have apparently started a general movement to unload stocks at whatever price the public thinks fair and get back as speedily as possible to normal conditions.

Reductions by the mail order house in question, the third it has announced since the holidays, range from 10 to 20 per cent. The larger reductions are in men's and women's ready-made clothing, underwear, cotton fabrics, women's of all sorts and shoes. Silk shirts are a drug on the market. Men's shoes that were priced at \$14 and \$18 six months ago may now be had for \$8.50 to \$10.

Six months ago women's silk stockings sold for \$3 to \$8, but during the week one large store has been unloading a carload of silk stockings, bearing the stamp of one of the leading manufacturers, at 60 cents a pair.

In full-page advertisements two of the greatest merchandising houses announced cuts in men's clothing. Suits that formerly sold from \$100 to \$135 are now to be had for \$50, \$60 and \$75. One house has been selling at \$2 and \$2.50 for several days underwear that formerly sold at \$5 to \$8.

Merchants admit that after the holidays there will be further reductions. Banks are limiting credits and insisting that merchants clear their shelves of the inflated stuff at the best prices they can get. Manufacturers are in need of cash to keep their establishments going and they, also, are willing to shave prices to the edge. Garment workers, whose wage demands are held to be responsible for the extraordinary prices for clothing, are being urged to resume the piece work system and thus assist in the general readjustment. They are facing the alternative of having no employment whatever if they refuse and insist on what they will accept.

Noticeable reductions were also announced in foodstuffs, garden and field products. Meat continues high, with scant prospects for reductions for at least another six months or a year. Turkeys, which sold at 75 cents a pound last Thanksgiving are now plentiful at 42 and 50 cents. Potatoes that sold for \$8 a hundred pounds less than a year ago are plentiful at \$2 per hundred pounds today. Onions sold today at \$2 per hundred pounds. One year ago the price was \$4. Cabbage, which sold at 5 cents a pound a year ago, goes begging now at a cent a pound. Danish and Dutch butter is coming on the market in large quantities, forestalling plans of the local dairies to stage the customary winter advance in prices. Wheat, corn and oats all show declines. Cattle and sheep are off 50 cents to \$1 a pound.

Drop So Great Government Relaxes.

Washington.—Commodity prices have indicated such a downward trend that the Department of Justice is "largely content to let the downward trend carry on by its own momentum," according to a statement by Howard Figg, special assistant in charge of the work, who has resigned, effective November 15.

The Department feels that its sane policy of steady pressure is vindicated by the results achieved.

ART IN MUSTARD SEED.

Likeness of Elephant Reproduced by Carver.

Philadelphia.—W. T. S. McCleery, the world's most industrious carver, whose masterpiece is an elephant carved on a mustard seed, is here on his eighth trip around the world. He has a cane with 300 figures cut into it, for which he says he was offered \$2,500. "Mac" says that he has cut from peach stones, nuts, cherry pits or wood, replicas of everything that walks, swims, flies or grows.

NEW BASEBALL LEAGUE.

Twelve-Club Organization Decided Upon at Conference.

Chicago.—Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis of the United States District Court was selected by eleven National and American League baseball club owners as chairman of a new Board of Control for professional baseball. The new board is to govern the twelve-club league, which was launched as a war measure against the five American League clubs who refused to agree to the new plan of control.

A labor college has been opened in Technical high school, Springfield, Mass., with a registration of 20. Classes will be conducted under direction of Amherst College, Holyoke, and Springfield central labor unions and railroad brotherhood locals. Instructors are members of the faculty at Amherst College.

WALTER DILL SCOTT.

New President of the
Northwestern University.

Prof. Walter Dill Scott, for many years head of the department of psychology of Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., has been made president of that institution to succeed Dr. Lynn Harold Hough, who resigned because of ill health.

CONTRACTOR INDICTED
FOR BUILDING GRAFT

Grand Jury Acts on Contradictory
Testimony of Disposal of \$25,-
000 Bribe to Raise Strike.

New York.—George S. Becker, millionaire building contractor of 137 Riverside drive, was indicted by the additional grand jury on a charge of perjury growing out of his testimony at the second hearing of the Lockwood legislative investigation. In this testimony he first swore that he had lost at the races \$25,000 bribe money given him to raise a strike ordered by Robert P. Brindell and later that he had given the money to two men he did not know and whom he found at the Hotel Chatham.

This first step to bring to the bar of justice men charged with criminal acts in connection with the stifling of building activities in New York was made while the committee, sitting in the City Hall, was hearing sensational testimony of how other thousands of dollars had been paid to Brindell that strikes might be avoided, and to further testimony showing how Henry Handelin and the other members of the "charmed circle of nine" set in motion, under the direction of Lawyer John T. Heltick, a most amazing plan to quiet the city in the construction of the proposed court house.

The Brindell system of levying tribute was at the rate of \$1,000 for each story on skyscrapers. On a twenty-two story structure being erected in Columbus Circle the levy was fixed at \$25,000, \$8,000 extra being charged for the basement.

"Berries" was the term applied by the graft ring to this form of assessment. "I would like to find twenty-five berries in the basement of the Gotham Bank building," Brindell remarked to Albert Volk, contractor, so the latter testified.

Witnesses told of numerous holdups on contracts by the Brindell ring. The total of the day's graft grist was \$20,130. Three transactions were mentioned, with payments of \$5,000 each to the system, one of \$2,500, one of \$1,500, one of \$500 and one of \$800.

James Connolly, contractor, testified he passed over \$5,000 in bills to a "tall, dark man" at a subway station without knowing who the recipient was. Frank Melton, another contractor, told the committee he saw the passing to Brindell of \$1,500 extortion money demanded of a fellow contractor.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

The Republican majority in the house of representatives was moved up to 182 by receipt of belated returns, showing the election of Republicans in the third New York and fourth Oklahoma districts. The house now stands: Republicans, 308; Democrats, 126. The Socialists elected one member from New York.

Representative Fess of Ohio, chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee and one of the influential members of the party, declared himself as favoring a sales tax as a substitute for the present excess profit tax.

President Wilson is understood to have no intention of pardoning Eugene V. Debs, who is serving a ten years' sentence in the Federal penitentiary at Atlanta for violation of the Espionage act.

United States Bureau of Education called a series of twelve citizens' regional conferences to be held in December, for the purpose of discussing school legislation and improving public school systems. Republican sentiment, according to the Republican Publicity Association, is in favor of the "open shop" as part of the labor legislative program.

Job printers on printing pressmen in 27 shops in Springfield, West Springfield, Chicopee, Westfield and Indian Orchard have gone on a strike for higher wages. All the big Springfield plants are affected and nearly all the smaller ones. There are a dozen or more women among the strikers.

OWNER CAN STORE
AND MOVE LIQUOR

Supreme Court Gives Decision
on Supply Intended for
Personal Use.

LOOPHOLE FOR VIOLATORS.

Justice Clarke's Decision May Release
Ten Million Gallons Acquired Be-
fore Prohibition Ban—Sweep-
ing Change in Enforcement.

Washington.—Storage of lawfully acquired liquors in commercial warehouses and the transportation of such stocks to the home of the owner is not prohibited by the Volstead act under a decision handed down by the supreme court.

In passing upon the appeal of William G. Street, of New York, from decisions of lower courts, refusing to enforce internal revenue officials from seizing liquors he had placed in a room rented from a safe deposit company, the supreme court reversed the lower courts and held that the injunctions should be granted.

The effect of this ruling had not been fully appreciated by internal revenue and prohibition enforcement officials. The belief was expressed, however, that the result might be the release of some 10,000,000 gallons of intoxicating beverages which have been stored in warehouses since January 10, 1920.

Records on file here show that in addition to immense quantities of liquors purchased and stored by individual consumers there were in storage when the Volstead act became effective large stocks held by hotels and restaurants as reserves. Whether these latter stocks come within the ruling has not been determined. It was anticipated that test cases would be filed soon on this and similar questions arising from the underlined scope of the new interpretation of the Volstead act.

Justice Clark, who rendered the opinion, held that the transportation of liquor from warehouse storage to the owner's home would be legal, if the liquor had been lawfully acquired and for a lawful purpose, he said:

"That transportation of the liquors is not such as is prohibited by the section, is too apparent to justify detailed consideration of the many provisions of the act inconsistent with a construction which would render such removal unlawful, and that the act is understood by the officers charged with its execution as permitting such transportation, is shown by the provision of the regulations of the Bureau of Internal Revenue authorizing permits for the transportation of liquor."

Permanent residence of an owner determines the legality of purchases and whether the stored stock had been obtained prior to the effective date of the Volstead act. This was expected to result in more stringent regulations with respect to withdrawals of beverages from bonded warehouses, but the same regulations can not be made to apply to ordinary storage warehouses. Stored stocks, therefore, again are without the law to a great degree, officials said, adding that they anticipated its speedy removal from such storage.

RECORD FOR FIVE
CROPS IN U. S.

Washington.—The Department of Agriculture reported that five crops have exceeded any previous year. Those are corn, tobacco, rice, sweet potatoes and peas.

There was an unprecedented production of 3,110,120,000 bushels of corn this year, according to figures made public by the crop reporting board of the Department of Agriculture.

This is a tremendous increase over the average for the 1914-1918 period which was 2,780,434,000 bushels. This year's crop exceeded that in 1919 by 281,676,000 bushels and the previous high record in 1912 by nearly 75,000,000 bushels.

Use Cuticura To Keep
Children's Skins Healthy

If mothers would only use Cuticura Soap and Ointment for everyday toilet and nursery purposes, how much suffering might be avoided by preventing little skin and scalp troubles becoming serious. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are 25c each everywhere.

Cuticura Talcum Powder

Do not fail to test the fascinating fragrance of this exquisitely scented, baby-dusting and skin-perfuming powder. It imparts to the person a charm incomparable and peculiar to itself. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are 25c each everywhere.

Sample each free by mail. Address postcard: "Cuticura," Dept. 157, Malden, Mass. Sold everywhere.

Cuticura Soap shampoos without rinsing.

The Savings Bank of Newport

Thames Street

Friday, July 18, 1919

Friday, July 16, 1920

DEPOSITS \$11,255,829.67 \$11,713,488.33

INCREASE = = = = \$457,658.66

MAKE BEST USE OF TIME AND MONEY

Why waste either time or money? They are both valuable. Make every hour and every dollar count to your advantage.

Start saving now and make weekly deposits with the Industrial Trust Company.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

IF FOR SALE OR TO LEASE

LIST YOUR REAL ESTATE WITH

MARSH

1 BROADWAY

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE AND
AUCTIONEER

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

Strassburg's Famous Cathedral.

Strassburg, capital of Alsace, called the bulwark of the Holy Roman Empire by Emperor Maximilian I. is famed for its cathedral and pater dole glass and prized for its commercial and military importance. Its cathedral, whose building extended over four centuries, says a National Geographic society bulletin, typifies the diverse influences to which the city has been subjected. The facade especially presents a singularly happy union of the northern France and German style of cathedral architecture.

Held Whiskers Sacred.

If the beard has any standing in the world today, it is undoubtedly because of the Jews, who held their whiskers to be sacred, and swore by them. Later, the Turks did the same. The sultan's followers used to comb their whiskers after prayers, catch the hairs that came out, break them in two and bury them, on the theory that in some mysterious way the hairs helped to make soft walking to the gates of paradise. This the Turks firmly believed.

"Merry Andrew."

It was first applied to Andrew Borda, physician to Henry VIII. He was very learned and very eccentric, and in order to instruct the people he used to address them at fairs and other crowd-off places. Those who imitated his wit and droll tricks, though not possessing his genius, were called Merry Andrews.

Bubble in a Sapphire.

There is exhibited in the British museum a sapphire weighing nine carats and containing a bubble that appears and disappears with changes of temperature. It is believed that a cavity in the gem encloses a quantity of carbonic acid gas under great pressure. When the temperature is such as to correspond with the "critical point" for the gas, under the particular pressure to which it is subjected in its brilliant prison house, it liquefies and becomes visible as a bubble.

No Law Schools in England.

England today has no law school in existence. Harvard's law school is not only the oldest existing law school in the United States, but it is the oldest existing academic law school in the English-speaking world. They have a professor of law at Cambridge, and a professor of law at Oxford, in England, but they do not teach law in the manner of a professional school. They simply lecture upon law, or endeavor to give a scientific preparation for the profession of law, but do not give a scientific, professional training.

Great Wine Cellar in Roumania.

The most capacious wine cellar in the world is owned by the Roumanian government. A railway tunnel 2,600 feet long could not be used for the purpose for which it was intended because of inferior construction, so it was leased to a wine dealer, who turned it into a storehouse for wines.

Charles M. Col., PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

GOOD PLAN TO PICK SEED CORN IN FALL

Select Ears From Plants Which
Have Done Well.

Some Characteristics for Farmer to
Keep in Mind When Making Se-
lection of Best Seed for
Next Year's Crop.

The best way to select seed corn is from the standing stalks. Why? Because we can choose ears from plants which have produced well in competition with neighboring plants. After the corn is cut we cannot tell how it grew.

This is the reason why some of the best seed corn growers go through their fields as soon as the ears are ripe and hard and before heavy frosts or autumn rains injure the corn to pick out their seed for next year.



Selecting Seed Corn Under Field Conditions.

Some men mark the selected stalks, but do not cut them until after the field is cut. Others husk the selected ears before cutting and hang them up at once in a place where they will dry quickly.

The characteristics to keep in mind in selecting corn in the field are: A sturdy, upright stalk of medium height and thickness, with short joints, and broad leaves carried well down, which stands in an average hill on average soil; an ear well matured and low set, of fair size, with straight rows and fairly well-covered tip, with deep uniform grains, having a medium-sized cob, a rather small-but, and a husk protecting the tip; the ear hanging over so as to shed the rain. Although some strains of corn have been developed that tend to produce two ears to the stalk, one good ear is all we should expect where the stand is thick enough. It is much better to obtain one good ear than two bunnies.

Anyone who takes an interest and pride in his corn will find profit and satisfaction in field selection, especially if it is followed up for several years.

ACID PHOSPHATE BIG FACTOR

Large Increase in Corn, Wheat and Clover Hay Obtained at Ohio Experiment Station.

The Ohio station in testing manure and fertilizers has secured an average yield of corn of 67 bushels per acre for 21 years, or an increase of 35 bushels over the yield where no manure or fertilizer has been used. The corn crop was grown in a rotation of corn, wheat and clover. The manure applied in this case had been re-enforced in the stubble at the rate of 40 pounds of acid phosphate per ton of manure. Eight tons were applied to the clover sod in the winter before it was plowed down for corn.

The experiments show that manure loses much of its fertilizing properties when allowed to be leached by rains, and also that manure needs re-enforcement with phosphorus to be most effective. From this application of manure and acid phosphate there has also been an average increase of 16 bushels of wheat and 2,500 pounds of clover hay over the untreated plots in the rotation, the wheat and clover following the corn without any further manuring or fertilizing.

Rubber-Using Insects.

When Para rubber trees are tapped, after the gum has run into receptacles and stiffened a species of large black ant is accustomed to cut out pieces of the rubber and carry them away. These also find use for India rubber, and some species in South America actually cut the bark of trees that produce resinous substances in order to cause a flow of the sap. The gum is employed by the bees as a ready-made wax for their nests.

ERADICATE CROP OF QUACK GRASS

Courage, Determination and At-
tention to Detail Make the
Outcome Certain.

ROTATION FOR LARGE AREAS

Land Should Be Plowed in Fall and
Double-Disked at Once, Lengthwise
of Furrows—Some Hand Work
May Be Necessary.

Quack grass can be killed out completely without losing a crop, says A. C. Army, assistant agriculturist at the Minnesota College of Agriculture. To secure such a result, however, the crops grown must be such as to admit of a thorough clean-up of the fields every two or three years. Courage to do the work, a determination to win, and attention to detail make the outcome certain.

For the Small Spot.
For spots not more than three or four rods square, three plans may be followed:

1. Cut the quack grass as close to the ground as practicable, cover the spots and the ground two or three feet beyond them in all directions, with tar paper, lapping the paper about four inches and weighting it down with stones or soil. Leave the paper on eight or ten weeks. This method is most effective when started from May 1 to August 1.

2. Keep the spots thoroughly cultivated or hoed up to the latter part of May, and then plant corn or late cabbage. Keep these plots clean of quack grass.

3. Apply sodium arsenite, eight pounds dissolved in 20 gallons of water, to each square rod of infested soil. This will kill the quack grass and all other plants. This treatment leaves the soil sterile for some time afterward. Sodium arsenite is a deadly poison and the greatest care should be observed in its use.

For the Larger Area.

For larger areas a rotation must be used that gives chance for an exceedingly thorough clean-up often enough to keep the quack grass from recovering.

A four-year rotation of grain, clover, corn and corn meets this demand. In following such a rotation, the area should be plowed as early as possible in the fall, five or six inches deep, and should be double-disked at once.



Disking Corn Stubble to Kill Out Quack Grass.

lengthwise the furrows. If the quack grass shows growth afterward the diskings should be continued through the fall. In the spring, diskings or cultivation should be continued often enough to keep the quack grass from showing green above the ground until corn-planting time. Usually the re-plowing of the field just before the planting of the corn should be resorted to. Corn should be checked and cultivated often enough to keep it clean. Hand work may be necessary to get all the quack grass out of the hills. As soon as the corn crop is off in the fall, the land should be plowed and matured. In the spring again diskings should be resorted to and should be kept up as during the previous year. In the third year grain and clover should be sown. In the fourth year the clover crop should be cut in the latter part of June, then the ground should be plowed immediately, three or four inches deep, and double-disked at once and often enough to keep the quack grass out until August 15. The ground should then be replowed five or six inches deep and the diskings continued through the fall. Corn should be planted the next year again.

A 40-acre field divided into four equal parts, two of which are in corn, one in grain and the other in clover, can be handled in this way by one man with one team.

Quack grass cannot stand up against this kind of treatment.

CUTTING ALFALFA CROP ONCE

Aftermath Furnishes Pasture for Live Stock at Time When It Is Usually Needed.

When the alfalfa crop is cut but once, that cutting is best made when most of the seed is in the hard dough stage. Hay cut at this stage of maturity has practically the same feeding value as that cut earlier, according to analyses made at the Iowa experiment station. After the one cutting is secured, the aftermath furnishes pasture for live stock when it is usually most needed.

Another Way.

"She's decided not to marry again."

"That so?"

"Yep. Says she's married three men for their money and failed each time. Now she's going to stay single and try to sell off stocks to them."

INDIAN RUINS of OAXACA



Sculpture at Monte Alban, Oaxaca.

IN HUNDREDS of places throughout the state of Oaxaca, Mexico, are to be found what they call "Pueblos Viejos" (old villages), some close to the site of the new villages and others in the wild country, far away from all habitations. In these ruins traces can be seen of houses, temples, fortresses and tombs. In some places graves only are seen to mark the place of a former civilization, and these consist of mounds, some of which are built to a considerable height, writes a correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor.

Among the ruins well known on account of their state of preservation and importance can be mentioned the ruins of Mitla, those at Monte Alban, at Guadalupe and at Aclutla.

The famous ruins of Mitla are the best preserved on account of the dry climate of the country in which they are situated. They are among the most elaborately ornamented ruins in Mexico, and on the walls are found about fifteen different designs made with mosaics known as grecques. The figures are all geometrical and are found mostly in panels on both inside and outside of the walls of the rooms.

Features of Mitla Ruins.

The original name of these ruins was Lyobaa, and they were later on called by the Mexicans "Mitla," which means "the place of the dead." The place is now in the center of the Zapotec country, and the Zapotec language is spoken by the inhabitants of the village close to the ruins. One of the chambers contains six huge monoliths, each being about 12 feet high and 7 feet in circumference, which have no carvings. The most beautiful room is known as the Hall of Mosiacs. Its four sides are covered with designs. Paintings were found on some of the walls, but these have mostly disappeared. Close to the ruins a pyramidal mound is to be seen and about two miles distant is a fort of great interest.

The grecques or arabesques found at Mitla give it a distinctive character, and in no other part of the republic are there any ruins like them. When the Spaniards conquered Mexico, Mitla was still an important place.

The ruins of Monte Alban are situated on the outskirts of the city of Oaxaca and seem to belong to a much older civilization than those of Mitla. In fact, Monte Alban was in ruins when Mitla was at its height of prosperity. The ruins cover an area of about two miles in length by a third of a mile in width. On every side are remains of temples, foundations, terraces, walls, and graves, but these places have not been explored and are covered with debris. Some fine stones with carvings are still standing and many have been removed to the National Museum of Mexico City. The sculptures indicate that the Maya civilization must have extended to this part of the country.

Fort at Guadalupe.

The ruins of Guadalupe on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec show the existence of a big fort which was used in the battles between the Mexicans and the Zapotecs. This fort was built on the top of a mountain, and contains two pyramids of stones, having stairways leading up to the tops. Remains of temples, chambers, trenches, and terraces can also be distinguished.

The ruins at Aclutla consist of courts, walls, mounds, and terraces. Aclutla was the sacred city of the great Mixtec nation, their country being called Mixtecapan before the Spaniards arrived in Mexico. An extraordinary number of pieces of pottery is found everywhere in this village, which is still inhabited by the Mixtec Indians, or Mixtecos.

In the graves that have been opened in these different ruins have been found a great variety of stone and clay idols, ornaments made of gold, copper, jade, shell, obsidian, and stone. Beautiful specimens of painted pottery have also been found, and some of the finest examples of Mexican ceramic art come from the tombs of Oaxaca.

The Indian tribes inhabiting the state of Oaxaca are the Zapotecs, Mixtecos, Mixes, Cuicatecs, Mazatecs, Mexicanos, Amuzgos, Triques, Chatinos, Chinantecs, Huastecs, Zoques and Chontales. Of these the Zapotecs and Mixtecos were the most important and they resisted the Spaniards long after the rest of the country had been conquered. The Huastecs, Amuzgos and

Triques have nearly all disappeared.

Each Tribe Has Its Dress.

The Indians still use, in their native villages, a peculiar dress in each tribe, the most picturesque being that worn by the Tehuantepec (Zapotec) women. The Mazatec and Chinantec dresses are made with elaborate designs in red. The Indians weave their own cloth and use vegetable dyes and cochineal for coloring. In the mountain villages they still observe many of their ancient customs and they are very superstitious. The Mixe Indians belong to one of the wildest tribes found in Mexico and few people enter their rugged country.

When the Spaniards came to Mexico the Zapotecs had their own government; Zancitla was their capital and Coslojeza their king. They had been at war with the Mexicans for many years, and with the aid of the Mixtecos had been able to resist the invasion of the Mexicans.

The conquest of these tribes was mostly due to the influence of the Spanish monks, who went to the most remote parts of the country and lived with the Indians many years, learned their language and preached the Gospel to them.

On market days and feast days in the city of Oaxaca many types of Indians can still be seen, with their own peculiar dresses, and many of them speak nothing but the language of their own tribes. In few parts of the republic can so many different types be seen together.

PETS THAT SAVED PROPERTY.

Instances of Robbers Captured Through the Efforts of Small Dog, Monkey, and Parrot.

A Parisian was recently attacked in a lonely street by an apache who was armed with a revolver. The villain fired, once and missed, but ere he could fire again the citizen's terrier had him by the ear. The apache, shrieking with pain, dropped the gun, and the Parisian managed to secure him, according to London Answers.

Recently, in the same city, a burglar entered the flat of a wealthy man, who had a pet monkey named Ernest. The burglar made up a valuable parcel while the monkey hid in a corner.

Suddenly the monkey began to pelt the burglar with cups, plates, saucers, ash-trays and inkstand, in fact, with everything portable in its reach. The man, made a dash for the beast with a heavy cane, but the monkey was much too quick for him and mounted to a high shelf.

Climbing on a chair, the man was going to strike the monkey, when it flew at his face and man and monkey crashed to the floor. This panned the rest of the flat dwellers, who quickly secured the disturber of their peace, and now Ernest is the pet of the "mansions."

Quite recently a mansion in Surrey was raided and the burglars were having quite a walk-over, as they thought. But presently the parrot woke up and began to make a few choice observations in such a loud and familiar tone that the robbers thought discretion the better part of valor and were decamping when caught.

Wemyss of Wemyss Castle.

Wemyss castle, mentioned in a will case in the Scottish courts, includes in its modern structure parts of a thirteenth century building. Near by it is the ruin of Macduff's castle, a fifteenth-century erection. In spite of tradition, the latter has nothing to do with the MacDuff of immortal memory, nor can the family of Wemyss claim kin with that great name. But the family does trace back on the same spot through seven generations, a pedigree vouched for by Sir William Fraser as one of the longest and purest in Scotland. A Wemyss of Wemyss castle entertained Edward I before Robert the Bruce won his victories; another, later, Mary, Queen of Scots, who to her ruin met Darnley under his roof.

Why, of Course.

Wife (sadly)—You don't love me any more.

Husband—Most certainly I do.

She—Then why do you rest off to the club?

He—My dear, absence makes the heart grow fonder, you know.

Elephant Labor a Necessity.

It is said that Sam's teak forests could not be worked without the assistance of elephants, as hauling machines could not be used in the inaccessible places where teak trees grow. An elephant can handle from fifty to seventy logs in a season.

MINK, FUR STYLE

Skin Now Takes Lead Over All Others in Paris.

New Dyed Rabbit Pelt Closely Resembles Beaver—White Fox in Great Demand.

For those who can afford it, mink is the fur of the moment, declares a Paris fashion authority. It is frightfully expensive, when the color is good, but then good mink wears really well, almost as well as sable. For inexpensive wraps there is a new dyed rabbit skin which gives lovely effects. The fashionable color for this "fancy fur" is not brown, and it is freely used to trim nut-brown tailored suits and wrap coats.

This fur is so carefully prepared that it looks like beaver, even on close inspection. Once again there is a run on white fox, and millionaires are giving their wives and daughters black fox straight ties and flat muffs—a truly princely gift in present days.

The best furrier in Paris recently asserted that it is practically impossible to secure really fine black foxskins now, no matter what price may be offered.

A genuine Louis XV coat is very smart and at the same time plain and suitable for street wear in the morning. The collar is small, so are the revers. As a rule the turned-back cuffs take gauntlet form, and large pockets are often added. These coats mold the bust, waist and hips; from there down they flare considerably; they are short—knee length, or even a little shorter than that—and everything depends upon the waistcoat which accompanies the coat.

That may be highly decorative and made of rich brocade, thick satin, embroidered canvas or shantung. A broadened waistcoat is best of all in this connection. The Parisiennes are fond of wearing white satin waistcoats with navy blue tailored suits of Louis XV outline—and very attractive they look.

As for the new clothes—there are many, but perhaps a coarse canvas cloth with a soft wool back takes the lead. This is going to be a season of rough cloth. I have seen very few fine serges, unless for tunic dresses; a rough diagonal serge is in favor with the Paris tailors and also a very warm and beautiful cloth which looks like camel's hair tissue, but has a wool back. Duvelin is more fashionable than ever and I have seen some practical wraps made of coarse ratine and lined with flowered silk.

DRESS FOR SCHOOL MISS



Made of all wool navy blue serge, trimmed with silk hercules braid. The dress is doubly serviceable because of its bloomer effect, which is a great petticoat saver.

BRIEF FASHION NOTES

The twice around Egyptian grille should be worn with Eton suits.

Taffeta is considered to have abundant possibilities for evening wear.

As regards both day frocks, coats and capes, the high-standing collar is essential.

New wool hose to wear with ox-fords this winter, come in brown or green heather mixtures, with red silk clocks.

A useful veil for all seasons is made of palest rose tulle, with pin points of black chenille.

With black shoes or slippers for daytime are worn quite conservative stockings of fine sheer silk in tete de negre or taupe.

The best suit purchase and one that will almost certainly give the longest service is the perfectly plain tailored model, whether of plain color or plaid fabric.

The hat of medium size but with a somewhat higher crown and brim drooping slightly, trimmed in a simple fashion and made of a fabric which harmonizes with the dress or suit, will be a great favorite of the season.

Education in India.

Courses in elementary science are to be introduced into the schools of the United Provinces of India. A year of work in agriculture will be the highest of the six years of science planned, so that "the schoolboys of a population of 60,000,000 may be instructed in an art which is the direct means of livelihood for three-fourths of this population."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

PUSSY WILLOW SATIN GOWN



Taken from an old Chinese document in a museum is the design in wool that garnishes the neck, sleeves and skirt of this navy blue gown, which was shown at the recent style show in Chicago.

WOMEN WEAR BRIGHT COLORS

New French Shade, "Brique," Especially Smart When Used With Black Trimming.

It is distinctly a season of many colors and women of fashion have apparently got away from the notion that there is something barbarian in the wearing of bright hues, notes a fashion writer. There is really just as much opportunity to show good taste in wearing bright colors as bad taste. To be sure, if you have no color taste, then you are safe in keeping to dull or neutral hues.

Henna as such may be a back number, but there is the tone that the French call "brique" that is gaining increasing place in plans for autumn clothes. Especially smart is this "brique" when used with black trimming.

Many red shades are in favor, and you will probably hear more of Venetian red as the season advances. There is a fondness for combinations of light summer shades, especially in organdie or chiffon. Blue and plink, blue and yellow, certain shades of lavender with yellow or lavender with blue are all good. In some of the French evening frocks chiffon of three or four of the light pastel shades is caught together to form a shouder ornament or a hip or skirt drapery.

Jade has been reported dead more than once, but it still seems to have enough life in it to reappear in some very interesting combinations with black or white. There are some striking black silks with jade green stripes, and some effective frocks have only just been brought out of jade green embroidered in white.

Gray, of course, is having things its own way in Paris. Often this is combined with pink in what might seem an insipid combination. Somehow it is used to appear very smart. Then it has been combined with trimming of black and red very effectively. This combination appeared once in a cloak of plain gray woollen material trimmed with other wool of black and red. Then again there was a costume consisting of a plaited gray silk skirt and a jacket made like a short Chinese mandarin coat of rich red silk embroidered in black.

FROCK STYLES IN NEW YORK

Skirt Modes Include Fashions as Varied as Their Lengths—Ruffles and Plaittings.

Already, writes a New York fashion correspondent, Fifth avenue has taken on the appearance of fall and many a striking toilet is noted. One worn by a girl with nut-brown eyes and wavy brown hair was especially attractive. The skirt was made with four deep frills, while the surplice waist showed a gathered ruffee of white organdie. The high band stock was of the duvelin, while a plaited frill which flared out about her face was of the organdie.

The high stock with its wide frill was particularly smart and will be seen on many a street and afternoon dress this fall. The tier skirt is also very good; in fact, skirt modes are as varied as their lengths.

Some are cut with irregular hems, others show unusual draped effects, and in the dressier models that are made up in silks and other light weight fabrics there are gullies and plaittings some times on the sides or back. In fact, such decorations are disposed of according to the whim of the designer.

New Scrap Started.

Wife (on rainy holiday)—John, let's go somewhere. I've been shut up in the house all day.

Hub—You can shut in, my dear. You can't truthfully say you were shut up.—Boston Transcript.

Historical and Genealogical Notes and Queries

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1920

NOTES

A Chronological Account of Material Occurrences in Rhode Island from 1636 to the Year 1800.

1619

This year King Charles the first was beheaded at Whitehall, and the parliament passed an act for abolishing the monarchy.

Complaints having been made against Pumpham and other Indian sachems, they were ordered to appear before the court.

It was ordered that each town in the Colony provide themselves with a prison within nine months.

Permission was granted to Mr. Williams for a native, his hired servant, to kill fowl for him at his place in Narragansett, and also to sell to some Indians a little wine and strong water in their sickness.

1650

This year Nicholas Easton was chosen President of the Colony.

It was ordered that all the guns in the Colony shall be put in repair, and all the smiths were required to lay aside all excuses, until the whole was repaired under a penalty of ten pounds for each refusal.

Each town was required to have a magazine, and the townsmen were to be taxed for the expense.

An order was directed to be sent to the several towns to collect and pay within 20 days what was due to Mr. Williams for his charges as agent when he obtained the charter.

It was ordered that Persicus, the Indian sachem, shall have liberty to get as many chestnut (bust) upon the commons of the island as may cover him a wigwam.

This year the government was in a very unsettled state and much discord existed among the people of the Colony.

1651

This year William Coddington went to England and procured from the council of state a commission dated April 3d, 1651, constituting him Governor of Rhode Island with a council of six persons to be nominated by the inhabitants of the colony and approved by himself.

The inhabitants upon the main refused submission to Coddington's government.

Dr. John Clarke, accompanied by Obadiah Holmes and John Grandall, two of the principal members of his church, while on a religious visit to Salem, where they were tried for having held meetings, found guilty, and Dr. Clarke sentenced to pay a fine of twenty pounds, Mr. Grandall 5 pounds, and Mr. Holmes 20 pounds or to be well whipped. The two first had their fines paid by their friends and returned home, but Mr. Holmes refusing to pay the fine or suffer it being executed on him.

The Colony appointed Roger Williams and John Clarke to go to England to procure Mr. Coddington's commission to be vacated.

Jeremiah Clarke, who was of the Colony in 1618, died at Newport in the 11th month of this year, and the records of the Society of Friends state that he was buried by the waterside in a tomb.

The towns of Newport and Portsmouth submitted to the government as established under the commission of Governor Coddington. Obadiah Holmes was constituted pastor of the Baptist Church in Newport in place of Dr. Clarke.

This year there was a division in the Baptist Church in Newport, some of the brethren embracing the opinion that laying on of hands was necessary for all baptized persons.

1653

The Assembly at Newport authorize hostilities against the Dutch on Long Island.

Benedict Arnold removed to Newport this year.

A division took place this year in the Baptist Church at Providence about the rite of laying on of hands. Hereupon they walked in two churches, one under Chad Brown the other under Thomas Olney.

1654

The Court pass a number of acts. Among them was one granting a commission to a vessel called the Debora, to defend herself and to offend the enemies of the Commonwealth of England.

Roger Williams returned from England leaving Dr. John Clarke as the Colony's sole agent. He brought with him a letter from Sir Henry Vane to the inhabitants of the Colony, recommending a settlement of their difficulties.

An act was passed to prohibit the French and Dutch from trading with the Indians, upon pain of forfeiture of vessels and cargo.

They also passed the first act ever made in the Colony relative to the Sabbath, being an act to protect any person from being compelled to labor on the first day of the week.

This year by order of the Commissioner of the United Colonies the territory of the Colony was invaded by an armed force, sent against Ninigret, the Sachem of the Narragansetts.

1655

William Coddington made his submission to the court.

By order of the Assembly, the public doings under Mr. Coddington's commission were cut out of the records and delivered up to him.

1656

A warrant was issued to bring Pumpham, the Indian sachem, before the Assembly, and Messrs. Williams, Arnold and Gorton appointed a committee to treat with him and his company, and make return to the next Assembly.

It was ordered that the presentments standing upon the book of records against Mr. Coddington and others shall not at any time be prosecuted except by express orders from his highness the Lord Protector.

This year an epidemic went thro New England like that of 1647, of which great numbers died.

The Second Baptist Church was formed this year under the pastoral care of Mr. Vaughn.

This year some of the people called

Quakers came to this Colony, being persecuted and abused in the other colonies, and many of the principal inhabitants embraced their doctrines, among whom were William Coddington, Nicholas Easton and his two sons, Philip Sherman, Adam Mott and many others.
(To be continued)

REDS ON MARCH LIKE PICNICKERS

No Effort to Preserve Formation and Take Rest at Will.

HAVE VERY LITTLE ARTILLERY

Sergeant William Cook of Oklahoma Tells of His Observations—Taken Captive by Bolsheviks When They Entered Minsk.

Warsaw.—Sergeant William Cook of Fay, Okla., a member of the American typhus expedition, who was captured by the Russian bolsheviks when they entered Minsk, has arrived here, having been released by soviet authorities. Following his release he went to Vilna and thence to Riga, where he joined a Red Cross courier coming to Warsaw.

The soviet army has plenty of soldiers, rifles, machine guns and ammunition, Cook says, but he did not see any artillery except six cannon captured from the Poles. The bolsheviks, however, had no shells for these guns. He saw many American automobiles and motorcycles being used by the soviet soldiers and remarked that the bolsheviks are fairly well fed, having lived off the country they have taken from the Poles. Little discipline prevails in the bolshevik army, he declares, and, although there is no suluting, officers are respected by the men.

Like a Picnic. While on the march the bolsheviks reminded Cook of a crowd of American farmer boys going to a picnic, as they made no effort to preserve formations and straggled along the roads in little groups. Some would be on one side of the highway and some on the other, while others would be seen scattered through the fields. Whenever they desired, groups would sit down to rest. One day Cook counted eleven airplanes flying toward the front and was told by soviet soldiers that the machines were being assembled for the drive against Warsaw.

Cook, who fought in the American ranks at Cantigny during the early summer campaign of 1918 and participated in the Meuse-Argonne offensive and also in the battle of the Argonne, was captured when he remained with the anti-typhus train at Minsk in the hope of being able to bring it out of the city before the bolsheviks arrived. Lieut. Arthur Fox of Philadelphia was in command of the train, and it was found it could not be moved out of Minsk because of the congestion on the railroad caused by the retirement of Poles. Cook was taken for a Polish soldier by the bolsheviks, who stripped him of everything except his underwear and then paraded him through the streets of Minsk. When it became known he was an American soldier of the soviet army came for miles to see him, as he was regarded by them as a freak.

Lectured on Bolshevism. A bolshevik officer at first ignored Cook's plea that he was a non-combatant relief worker, but he was later identified as an American by the Minsk representative of the American relief distribution committee. Two weeks after his capture Cook was taken before the committee, who related the good points of the soviet form of government before releasing him. Cook remained in Minsk for a week before he could secure papers which would give him authority to travel. During that time the bolsheviks began closing stores in Minsk, taking them over for the government. While in that city Cook lived on black bread and tea.

Cook served twenty years in the United States army, enlisting from Unionville, Mo. His father now lives in Fay, Okla.

While in Minsk Cook met Louis Jennings, an American lumber dealer, who went to Minsk six years ago. Jennings, who is still an American citizen, did not leave when the bolsheviks threatened the city because Mrs. Jennings was visiting in a nearby town and had not returned home.

Naval Planes Aid to Chesapeake Fishermen. Washington.—As a result of patrols maintained by naval seaplanes, Chesapeake bay fishermen are making the biggest hauls on record. Reports to the navy department from the commandant of the naval air station at Hampton roads said the patrols had proved "indispensable" to the fishing industry in those waters. Immense schools of fish are spotted almost daily by the seaplanes. It was reported, and fishing fleets are given the location by radio communication or, if within sight, by flag signals.

Squirrel Robs Sleeping Boy. Altoona, Pa.—Tired after an eventful day at Lakemont Park, George Gillespie, a twelve-year-old Bedford county boy, sat down at the foot of a tree and fell asleep. When he awoke he found a pine squirrel with its nose in a bag of peanuts lying in his lap. It quickly disappeared. Examination showed that the squirrel had robbed him of all but one peanut.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate

BY VIRTUE of a decree made and entered by the Probate Court of the County of New Providence, Rhode Island, on the fourth day of October, A. D. 1920, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Lorenzo Littlefield, deceased, will sell at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on FRIDAY, NEXT, to, to-wit: the 19th day of November, A. D. 1920, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all the right, title and interest which the said deceased had at the time of his death, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: A certain tract or parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in the northern part of said New Providence, known as the "New Farm" and bounded as follows: Northerly, on the West Beach Road or highway and on lands of Ernest A. Talbott and land formerly the estate of Samuel Littlefield; Easterly, on land of Eugene Littlefield and land of Nicholas Ball; Southerly, on land of Nicholas Ball, land of John B. Littlefield, and land of A. Ball, land of Thomas H. Mott and land of the estate of Sylvester H. Mott, deceased; Westerly, on land of Thomas H. Mott or place or beach called "Mott's land" of the estate of Sylvester H. Mott, deceased, with the highway known as the "Neck Road," running through said premises, and a certain tract or parcel of land by estimation, to be the same more or less as the bounds now stand. Together with a sea weed privilege or right appurtenant to the above described property about four and one-half rods more or less situated on the shore of Cow Cove on the north, or westerly, of New Providence, bounded easterly on a sea weed privilege belonging to the heirs of John G. Sheffield, deceased, and heirs of John B. Littlefield, deceased, and easterly on sea weed privilege belonging to the heirs of Nathaniel Littlefield, deceased.

For one percent of the purchase money will be required to be paid at the close of the sale and the remainder upon the delivery of the deed. The other conditions of sale are announced at the time and place thereof.

FRANK LITTLEFIELD, Administrator.

NATHAN E. ROSE, Auctioneer.

11-13

Sheriff's Sale

ESTATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I.

July 10th, A. D. 1920. BY VIRTUE of and in pursuance of an Execution Number 245 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the eighth day of July, A. D. 1920, and returnable on the said Court January eighth, A. D. 1921, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the tenth day of December, A. D. 1919, in favor of Robert A. Smith, executor, County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Robert Robinson and Olga Robinson, of Portsmouth, defendants, I have this day, at 10 minutes past 1 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendants, Robert Robinson and Olga Robinson, had on the 20th day of July, A. D. 1917, at 45 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Portsmouth, said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described: Northerly by land formerly of John Manchester, 2d; Easterly by the Middle Road, and westerly by land formerly of William Manchester, and Westerly by land formerly of the heirs of Joseph Watson, now the estate of Stephen Watson, or however otherwise bounded or described, and

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 14th day of October, A. D. 1920, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees, and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

9-13-4t

Newport, October 15, 1920. For good cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, October 24, A. D. 1920, at the same time and place as above advertised.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

10-16

Newport, Oct. 16, 1920. For good cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, NOV. 13, A. D. 1920, at the same time and place as above advertised.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

11-4

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se. Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, Newport, Oct. 9th, 1920.

WHEREAS, ALICE M. McENANEY of the City of Newport, in said County and State, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said ALICE M. McENANEY and JAMES T. McENANEY now in said City of Newport, and whereas, an order for notice to the said James T. McEnaney by publication has been entered.

Therefore, Notice is hereby given to the said James T. McEnaney of the pendency of said petition and that he shall appear in and defend the same in said Court to be holden at the Court House in said Newport in said County of Newport within and for the County of Newport, at ten o'clock A. M. on Monday, November 15, A. D. 1920, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 10, 1920.

Estate of Helen Ronayne. PETITION in writing is made by Annie M. Ronayne of said Newport, requesting that the Probate Court of said Newport, or some other suitable person, may be appointed guardian of the estate of Helen Ronayne, minor, under the age of fourteen years, daughter of said Annie M. Ronayne and said petition is received and referred to the Twenty-ninth day of November, instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Wanted a Demonstration. Louise had the habit of running to her mother for a hug and a kiss at frequent intervals during the day. One day she stood before her mother, who was busy knitting, for some moments without getting any attention. Finally Louise said: "Do you love me, mamma?" "Yes, dear," from mother. Louise waited a moment longer without receiving the accustomed caress, then burst out with, "Well, why don't you love me by hand?"

What Courtesy Overlooks. One way to make sure that you maintain amiable relations with your immediate neighbors is not to permit yourself to take advantage of their close proximity to you. There are always little things that you can learn about your neighbors that it is the part of courtesy to overlook.

THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK		
NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND		
REPORT OF CONDITION AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, SEPTEMBER 8, 1920		
RESOURCES.		
Loans and Discounts		\$518,349.69
Overdrafts, unsecured, \$788.68		788.68
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation	100,000.00	
U. S. Bonds pledged as collateral for State or other deposits or bills payable	100,000.00	
Owned and unpledged	3,129.83	
Total U. S. Government securities		203,129.93
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned and unpledged	160,265.00	
Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S.		160,265.00
Stocks, other than Federal Reserve Bank stock		300.00
Federal Reserve Bank stock		4,950.90
Value of banking house	22,615.00	
Equity in banking house		22,615.00
Furniture and fixtures		1.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank		52,505.25
Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks		198,210.40
Exchanges for clearing house		13,215.74
Checks on other banks		14,462.09
Total	226,888.23	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer		5,000.00
Interest earned but not collected		3,819.05
Other assets, if any		9,500.14
TOTAL		\$1,207,112.17
LIABILITIES.		
Capital stock paid in		\$100,000.00
Surplus fund		\$5,000.00
Undivided Profits	21,621.46	
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	9,779.25	
Interest and discount collected or credited in advance, not earned		2,283.66
Circulating notes outstanding		98,200.00
Amount due to Federal Reserve Bank, including deferred credits		14,161.93
Net amounts due to national banks		11,689.53
Net amounts due to banks, bankers, and trust companies		49,338.24
Certified checks outstanding		2,053.40
Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding		2,160.68
Total	79,403.78	
Individual deposits subject to check		783,500.46
Certificates of deposit		29,478.60
Total of demand deposits	762,979.92	
Bills payable with Federal Reserve Bank		87,490.00
TOTAL		\$1,207,112.17

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, COUNTY OF NEWPORT, ss:

I, GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of September, 1920.

PACKER BRADMAN, Notary Public

CORRECT—Attest: FREDERICK B. COGGESHALL, Wm. H. LANGLEY, Wm. R. HARVEY, Directors.

15th day of September, 1920.

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